



Maclean's

D-DAY

REMEMBERED



BATTLE DIARY:

**CANADIAN
WAR HERO
CHARLIE MARTIN
RETURNS TO
NORMANDY**



Ethics of relief

Several years ago, after many years of struggle, I was diagnosed as having obsessive-compulsive disorder. Before this diagnosis, I lived and functioned well. My average broke up, and I went from job to job. With proper medical diagnosis and Prozac (fluoxetine HCl), I was, May 20, I turned my life around and now occupy a senior management position in the company I work for. Patients constantly comment that Prozac solves them to be "themself." I agree and I am prepared to live with the unknown medical effects. I would rather be "right" and be a productive member of society than return to the pre-Prozac me.

Barney Dunn,
Cornwall, Ont.

In the weeks and months after I began taking Prozac, I developed a head/neck tremor. I began to feel muscle spasms down the back of my neck and then my neck became locked in an awkward position. I was diagnosed with cervical dystonia: neck muscles contract involuntarily by giving me to abnormal movements and posture all the head and neck, which can lead to discomforting pain. There is no cure. Unfortunately, I discovered that dystonia is listed as a possible adverse side-effect of Prozac. Dystonia must become aware of Prozac's possible side-effects. It leaves me with pain for the rest of my life.

Joan Black,
Pickering, Ont.

I was hospitalized with depression and put on Prozac in the fall of 1992. Then, one day, I looked at the mirror and while looking and looking that for me happiness doesn't come out of a bottle. Like the alcoholic who learns that through abstinence he can control his addiction, I realize I can control my thoughts and moods—after they don't control me. I am sure Prozac is a great help for many, but I think many can stop depression by taking the tough love of mental self-help.

Roy Morris,
Methuen, N.S.

Your recent article on the antidepressant Prozac lists a clear distinction to the many thousands of Canadians who suffer from depression. You refer to the antidepressant as a "personality pill" and "happy pill." That is just plain false—depressively false. Many people suffering from major depression need eventual suicide. Antidepressant medications are important, potentially life-saving drugs



Prozac capsules: does happiness come out of a bottle?

others, and should not be hidden for sensational media stories. Responsible journalism should consist not of scaring those with depression, or of treating their illness, but of seriously discussing and de-stigmatizing clinical depression.

Dr. Stephen Zisack,
Medical Director, Elhi Valley Centre,
Southborough, Ont.

It is painful to criticize doctors for over-prescription of Prozac or other drugs. There are too many doctors, and patients who will they get what they want, not need.

Dr. Andrew A. Horn,
Edmonton, Alta.

Ordinary people

In your article "Intensive care" (Canada, May 28), you seem to question the competence of Diane Marlowe as our federal health minister. Because she is too ordinary, I believe that what Parliament desperately needs is more ministers who have led ordinary lives. Her message is not perfect, so what?

James-Marlowe,
Montreal

Grudging respect

Several Robinson is gay. So what? The fact that you put his picture and the headline "Gay and proud" on the front cover (May 19) is a subtle way to advertise this particular therapy. Robinson's right to express his homosexual activities is not questioned; provided he isn't actively promoting it by using his na-

ture as an MD. The gay community must be very thankful to you for the free promotion.

W.E. Murphy,
Grand Prix, N.S.

After reading about David Robinson and the struggles of those who are gay and lesbian, and the reactions of certain Christians, I felt inclined to call my self a Christian. I am 38, straight, a wife, mother and by volunteer in my local Catholic parish. I think to believe that we are called to reach out with open arms to all, with love, compassion and respect. I applied Mr. Robinson for his honesty and I challenge Christian community to think otherwise to search their hearts for what it means to be a follower of Christ.

Wesley McKee,
Moncton, N.B.

Meat and potatoes

The article "Nature's richest fighter" (Backpack, May 28), was clear and objective until the last paragraph. The Canadian government did change the food guide in 1992, but the purpose was not to "take Canadian diets away from red meats." In fact, the new guide recommends two to three servings of meats and alternative meats, while the previous guide suggested only two. Canada's new guidelines also emphasize increased use of vegetables, fruits and grains. The point is to enjoy food and to use variety to meet daily needs. Claiming that certain "good" foods should replace "bad" and certain others the entire message.

Myra Lussman,
Milton, Ont.

There was a gun

In his May 11 letter "I want to have a gun," L.L. Wigwag of Cobalt, Ont., wrote "Too bad nobody had a gun at the June 20 events either, where George Lussman was murdered." Unfortunately, someone did have a gun and now Lussman is dead.

Richard Guter,
London, Ont.

Michael's column reader's note, last letter may be about the story on drugs. Please supply some address and explain together readers. While letters to the Editor should be kept short, I am sure Dr. Thomas

HEALTH Update

Tired of Wearing Glasses or Contact Lenses?

Choose between Radial Keratotomy and Laser Keratectomy

Statistically, well over 25% of the world's population use experience blurry vision caused by myopia (near-sightedness). Typically, the problem is corrected by glasses or contact lenses, which are often difficult to use, especially in sports. Over the past few years, procedures have been developed to correct myopia, as well as presbyopia and hyperopia (long-sightedness).

well over 25% of the world's population experience blurry vision caused by myopia (near-sightedness).

Laser Keratectomy

Using the recently developed Excimer Laser, surgeons are able to sculpt the cornea of the eye in order to correct near-sightedness. The procedure has been performed for five years and is considered to be safe and effective. In Canada, the FDA is in the United States.

These procedures correct myopia, hyperopia, and astigmatism, and have been developed over the past 12 years.

New Laser Technique Cures Snoring

As if we have worried on occasion and realized we "don't see" jokes and family issues, but for the apparently 10 million Canadians who are habitual snorers, it's no laughing matter. Habitual snoring not only disrupts family life, causing other family members sleeping nights and headaches, but more seriously, it also affects the snorer's health and well-being. Snoring during sleep causes partial or complete airway obstruction, leading to disrupted sleep, fatigue and morning headaches.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

Snoring is often mislabeled as a sleep disorder, but it is not. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth. It is a condition of the airway, the windpipe, the vocal cords, the throat and the mouth.

At the University of Toronto, Ontario, patients choose between the two procedures under the guidance of Dr. Yusef Karam, an eye physician and surgeon who has performed over 6,000 vision correction procedures since the past nine years.



Dr. Yusef Karam, an eye physician and surgeon who has performed over 6,000 vision correction procedures since the past nine years.

Dr. Karam is a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Canada and a Diplomat of the American Board of Ophthalmology.

For further information, contact: The Karam Vision Centre, 10,000 Yonge Street, Richmond Hill, Ontario L4C 1T1 (905) 884-3020 / 884-4700.

Before
After
Radial Keratotomy results seen after first session.

Before
After
Laser Keratectomy results seen after first session.

For information or a consultation about the laser treatment, call the Laser Laser Treatment Centre at 2888 Lakeshore Street, Toronto, Ontario (416) 763-1458 (1573).

OPENING NOTES



Mirvish, outrageous, shameless, delectable

Honorable mentions

Among the young, new faces of theatre production here, Canada's anniversary this year will be more than a personal celebration; it's a recognition of their contributions to Canadian life. The list is a mere sampling of this year's honorees.

Dorothy Knowles, a Sudsbachian leadership project, her work has been widely published throughout Canada and the United States (University of Regina).

Lorne Macdonald, senator from 1984 to 1992 and former president of the National Action Committee on the Status of Women, who is currently president of Wilfrid Laurier University in Waterloo, Ont. (The University of Waterloo).

Ed Mirvish, restaurateur, salesman and showman, Mirvish and his theatrical production company have staged such hits as *Les Misérables* and *Man of the Year* (McMaster University, Hamilton).

Frank Sheeler, comedian, actor, co-host, with Jeffrey Winer, of CBC TV's classic *Phone and Show Comedy Hour* (University of Toronto).

Rosalie Abella, justice of the Ontario Court of Appeal, chairman of the 1994 Royal Commission on Equality in Employment and director of the Canadian Council for Christians and Jews (Allison Adams University, Sudbury, N.B.).

Christopher Ormrod, founder, publisher and philanthropist, he has established educational trusts in Canada, Bermuda and Britain (Dalhousie University, Halifax).

Totally hosed

Does Thomas and Rick Marzani, the SCTV country duo who created the McKenzie brothers, are crying foul over an article in the May issue of Toronto's *Life* magazine. Headed "Rick and Rick," the piece is a lampoon of the duo's life—about Marzani, that is. Marzani's biographer—under a subhead that reads "Toronto's life" (Thomas, now the star of the *Citizens* *Game Under Fire* and *Madison's* last work that he "bit the red when I saw the magazine. Never in my wildest dreams would I have said that about Rick." And although the story has his name, Thomas maintains that he did not write it.

"The real writer," says the writer, is Robert Thorne, a Toronto *Life* freelancer. When Thorne first called him, "I thought it was for some quotes for a Rick Marzani story tied to the opening of *The Flamingo* movie." Later, Thorne discovered that Marzani had refused to be interviewed. When Thorne called back for more quotes, recalls Thomas, he continued the writer about not having Marzani's cooperation. "And he said, 'Well, we've changed it. We're now doing an article on you and Rick.' That was after Rick's Caddy had died. He'd put me at a very vulnerable point, so I said, 'I'm not sure I know.' But only after Thorne had laid out an early draft of the piece did Thomas realize that it would be under his own byline. After demanding some revisions, the writer agreed to cooperate but insisted on approving the fi-

nal draft. Thomas says he never received it. Though says, "I showed it to him and never heard back so I assumed it was OK." But Thorne admits that he forgot to file the offending sub-head. "I told him, 'I'm sorry,'" he says. "I had a million things to do."

Toronto *Life* editor John Macfarlane told *Life* that Rick and Rick Marzani refused to be interviewed; the article "was conceived as a glowing piece from the outset. I never talked to



Marzani, Thomas as Rick and Doug McKenzie: the fun

Thomas, and Tim embarrased if he's written an around story. 'You done wrong?' As for the "I created a persona" line, Macfarlane says, "That's clearly meant to be ironic." Besides Thomas, "It's not funny." Meanwhile, he has written a letter to Toronto *Life* that concludes, "I will never do another interview with any magazine and I will never allow myself to be persuaded to sign any name, as a byline for any article in any magazine." A reader promising credit in parentheses does the trick.



GTT's *Mania Deal* flopped by Tenet: an experiment in TV systems

Crowding the final frontier

The fans cheered at every turn in the play, moaned when their favorites ran into trouble—and cautiously waited for a pause in the action before heading to the concession stand. On this night, but work in Toronto's SkyDome, however, there was a Blue Jay in the—did they never Star Trek or Klingon, Klingon and Porgs as head to watch the backside of Star Trek: The Next Generation. According to Toronto's Tenet, publicly manager for local stations and event coverage, the TV, the SkyDome screening was the largest Star Trek (the franchise) in North America, 35,128 Tenetians, many dressed up in their favorite space gear, attended the free event— "But I can't break it down to Klingon, Borg and Cardassian gear," said Tenet. It was, like the Star Trek fan, in, an experiment in mass TV systems. The crowd roared when the oppo-

ing credits rolled; they cheered when Jean-Luc Picard (Patrick Stewart) stepped onto Say Dene's Jumbotron screen; they giggled when crewman Lt. Beverly Crusher (Persi Khavarizad) kissed Capt. Picard. And when the last words were spoken by the captain of the Enterprise at the seven years in space. And, incidentally, the event was profitable. "That's the best."

Fans of course, can dry their salty eyes. Not only will Tenet continue to televise Star Trek in North America, but it is now being exported to Britain. And the fall, Star Trek: Generations will bring the 24th century explorers in the big screen, joining a string of on previous Star Trek movies that have already grossed \$554 million worldwide. As well, Paramount Pictures is developing a new TV series, Star Trek: Voyager, for next year. So Tenetians can take heart: Star Trek seems destined to live, long and prosper.

Reproductive technology



For software companies, piracy is nothing to yuck-ho-ho about. According to estimates by the Washington-based Business Software Alliance, losses, resulting from illegally copied or sold programs exceeded \$2.3 billion worldwide last year—and topped \$315 million in Canada. Compared with other industrialized nations, Canada "is in the higher ranks," says James Courtney, general manager of Quarterdeck Office Systems Canada Inc. in Toronto and a founding member of the Canadian Alliance Against Software Theft, a watchdog agency specializing in software theft. Still, Courtney points out that the legal software here Canada decreased from 1989 to 1993, down from 100 to 87 percent. Illegal software is now estimated at 13.8 percent of total software, he adds, "we now have more enforcement capabilities." Hackers beware.

PASSAGES

APPOINTED: Philip Murray, 51, associate member of the RCMP, by Prince Maurice Jean Chénier, in Ottawa. Murray, who takes over from Norman Johnston as senior officer at the 20,000-person force on June 15, is a 10-year RCMP veteran who has been a deputy constable for the past two years.



RELEASED: To Canada's Sports Hall of Fame, from the Hall of Fame, 51, associate member of the RCMP, by Prince Maurice Jean Chénier, in Ottawa. Murray, who takes over from Norman Johnston as senior officer at the 20,000-person force on June 15, is a 10-year RCMP veteran who has been a deputy constable for the past two years.

RELEASED: Sent to prison, Larry Fisher, 44, killed in the killing for which Donald McEwen served 20 years in prison, B.C. Fisher, who spent 20 years in prison, denies any involvement in the 1969 rape and murder of Saskatoon nursing student Gill Miller. Miller's murder was released from prison in 1980 after the Supreme Court of Canada announced a new trial into his conviction for Miller's murder and the Saskatchewan government declined to prosecute him again.

DEWEY: Parole to James Earl Ray, 66, sentenced to 99 years in prison for the 1968 Memphis killing of civil rights leader Martin Luther King, by the Tennessee Board of Parole, who pleaded guilty to the murder, has since claimed he is innocent and has attempted to retract his verdict.

APPOINTED: Longtime federal court secretary Ward Elcock, 66, director of the Canadian Security Intelligence Review, Canada's spy agency, by Minister Jean Chrétien, in Ottawa. A lawyer, Elcock has been the deputy clerk of the Privy Council for secret and intelligence since 1980.

BEST-SELLERS

FICTION

1. *The Christmas Playbook*, James Redford (2)
2. *The Bridges of Madison County*, Janet Fawcett (3)
3. *90° in the Shade*, Sam Griffin (5)
4. *The English Girl*, Jane Austen (10)
5. *The Day After Tomorrow*, Frederick Forsyth (1)
6. *The Goodbye Girl*, Jane Austen (10)
7. *The House of the Seven Gables* (10)
8. *The House of the Seven Gables* (10)
9. *The House of the Seven Gables* (10)
10. *The House of the Seven Gables* (10)

NONFICTION

1. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
2. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
3. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
4. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
5. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
6. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
7. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
8. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
9. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)
10. *The House of the Seven Gables*, James Redford (2)

1. *Seven for Six*

Compiled by Bruce Babin

You Have Six People For Dinner And No Time To Make Dessert... What Do You Do?

Take a Sara Lee pound cake from the freezer and slice it into three, lengthwise. Take fresh fruit. Use strawberries and blueberries, and whipped cream or topping. Spoon about a third of the cream and the berries onto each layer of cake, then top with additional cream and fruit.

Your own fabulous fresh fruit fantasy, made in minutes.

When your guests ask who made this delicious dessert, just look them straight in the eye and tell them you did!

Me and Sara Lee

Sara Lee.



© 1994 Sara Lee Corporation

COLUMN



Ontario and gays: a new frontier?

BY BARBARA AMIEL

If the Ontario government gives homosexuals and couples the same recognition as full-fledged marriages, it will cross a new frontier. The implications are enormous: this action—which has passed first reading in the Ontario legislature but isn't a bill yet—would redefine human relationships as we have known them since the beginning of recorded history, as well as contradicting all we know about the way our society perceives itself. Why, I wondered, is Bob Rae trying to do this?

The best argument is simply that the Ontario government wishes, for emotional and symbolic reasons, to give a seal of approval to some of its citizens who have a different sexuality than society's norm. But now, homosexuals have been free to follow their sexual proclivities, but that freedom is clearly constantly assaulted. Homosexual couples want not simply the freedom to do whatever they do, but society's full approval and official recognition. It does a bit of both—creating as it would all sorts of economic and social implications—well, the argument might go, it is presumably no more than society can tolerate when trying to make life less than happier.

The second reason is a more utilitarian one. Rae is in a peculiar position. He has lost a great deal of his traditional support because financial difficulties have forced him to close down on the blooded car service and his own economic agenda. He has been unable to go where he or what his constituents, symbolized, Willie Gals in the 1970s would want him to do. He can't let the middle-class taxpayer's money and they can't let the politicians' money without him. So, in lieu of his economic agenda, he is trying to salvage support from his natural allies by implementing his social agenda which includes the standard firm-state recognition, say, of gay. This agenda will have an economic impact, but it is primarily seen as social legislation.

Rae must believe that around there to the

Homosexual couples want not simply the freedom to do whatever they do, but society's full approval and official recognition

per cent of his constituency will support this move; that percentage may be lower than the actual number of homosexuals in the population but reflects my belief that not all lesbians and gay men vote according to sexual politics. The third reason is my special nightmare: That some of the Ontario's liberalist (perhaps Code and other legislation) changing the definition of a spouse under the power of the state is a more terrifying way. If the state can, by a stroke of the pen, kindly redefine the old definition of human relationships—relationships such as the heterosexual union, female love, and the family, which have been codified in every historical period known to us—if a state redefine them, why not without any indication that there has been the slightest change in that human behavior, then we are in the frontier land. Two plus two does equal five when spouses can be of the same gender. The notion is utter nonsense and every thinking person knows so, but we have reached the point where the state can say it is so.

If these amendments pass, the state will give it the power to tell us how human beings behave, rather than letting human behavior tell us. There has been no change in the

amount of homosexual behavior in our society; it remains a minor sexual variation. The family has been strenuously attacked, but as yet we have not come up with a better alternative for raising children and perpetuating our species. Still, these amendments are thrown to the wind: the state wants to change what is a family, what is needed for marriage, and we must change our basic human instincts to conform with their political definitions. Previous states, even the most tyrannical or authoritarian ones, drew certain lines based on human experience and the basic values of our species.

We have come full circle. One remembers the great battles to give ordinary people a voice through Parliament. Parliamentary supremacy was seen as the counterbalance to large lords. When these great debates were going on and the voices of such constitutional experts as Robert Bly and Walter Bagehot were to be heard, the constitutional structure was made that Parliament could do anything save make a man a woman. Many laughed, because even those people caught up in the fever of redefining the state in a democratic fashion realized there were certain limits. But we are now in the post-World War II era. Nations and commonwealths have been defeated and we are entering the era of the twentieth state. There is no parliament of the twentieth state: there is nothing a citizen after. When California made a change in its constitution, it was because it became clear that if a good could be done it should be done. It was known no limits. Ontario has declared two spouses can be of the same gender and by so doing they have entered California.

The incident raised the idea that the legitimacy of the family will be challenged. Homosexual unions can be called "families" but they cannot create children. The point is that the family is the biological unit designed to produce the species. Homosexual couples may occasionally adopt children and I never doubt that some of these will be brought up children, as well as better than heterosexual families. But this does not forbid the greater ability of the proposition that marriage has been designed for the raising of families and the biological continuation of our species. The family is not only weakened by all the re-arrangements we place as it is parents sustained in their disciplinary methods, schools teaching values to which parents object, and so on, it is weakened when the advantages of the family are given away to non-families. You cannot retain the accomplishments of the true biological family in an institution when you entered its advantages, such as spousal benefit packages to outsiders.

No doubt society will manage these changes. We have organized ourselves in a thousand ways before and there is no reason, I suppose, why a society organized along biological lines cannot survive for a while—nothing lasts forever. All I can do is identify what is gained and what is lost. We lose individual freedom and responsibility and gain a state that takes more money and more of the family's life. I think it's a great pity, but Canadians don't seem to agree.

STARS ON THE HILL

Ten MPs who excel at winning attention and challenging the Liberal government

BY WARREN CARAGATA

A n old rule of public relations says it doesn't matter what they say about you as long as they applaud your name right. It may be an old rule, but it still holds true for members of Parliament. Despite all the talk about a new style of politics, Ottawa is not a place for introverts, and the bottom line, says Ottawa politician Jerrill Bricker, senior vice-president of the Angus Reid Group and a sharp observer of federal politics, is that "it's impossible to be a good MP if people don't know who you are." Adds Bricker: "The major challenge facing MPs, particularly by this group because there isn't as many new ones, is establishing your presence."

Last October's election yielded the largest crop of media stars: 201 of them, not standing out from the crowd but not here once. But four months into a new Parliament, some are beginning to shape profiles while a few veterans are refining theirs. Based on observation and conversations with party staffers and MPs, Maclean's has put together a list of the top 10, media-wise MPs (not to challenge party leaders), those who have been most successful at winning public attention, earning the respect of their peers and challenging the Liberal government.

The common denominator—if one can be defined for a group of four Reformers, nine members of the Bloc Québécois, one New Democrat and a Liberal— isn't so much an ability to grab a headline as to speak their mind. Public profiles built on cheap grandstanding are rarely durable, observers say. Calgary West Republican Stephen Harper is no given to showmen, but his no problems getting attention. "If I tried to draw my arms around a giant walking alien," he says, "it's not my personality." Fellow Alberta



GILLES DUCEPPE

(Bloc Québécois)
Liberal/De Montfort

A 46-year-old former adult organizer and the Bloc's chief whip, he told Mac even after his stage presence in the Commons and before a national anti-gay linked the women to march that the Bloc's focus is Parliament.



FRANCHINE LALONDE

(NDP, Montreal)

The Bloc's 13-year-old critic for human resources has the confidence of members that reflects long political experience, including a three-month stint as Quebec's minister for the status of women in 1995. She has taught the government over its place in research social programs.



MICHEL GAUTHIER

(NDP, Montreal)

The Bloc's 46-year-old former leader has the talent and demeanor of a political action fighter. A former Parti Québécois member of Quebec's National Assembly, Gauthier has been re-elected as a member from Ontario since his Quebec sovereignty.



STEPHEN HARPER

(New Democrat)
An Ontario, Calgary West

An intense, 35-year-old accountant who helped draft Reform's policy book, the prime minister is Reform's fight against government plans to ditch electoral redistribution, his also centrist leader Preston Manning's party-factioned chief of staff.



IAN MCCLELLAND

(Liberal, Toronto)
Southwest

A 51-year-old Ontario businessman with an ability to make headlines, he has not been afraid to draw from conventional Liberal strategies, for example, by refusing to join the party's self-imposed ban on using the unadorned parliamentary microphone.



MYRON THOMPSON

(Liberal, West Coast)

A Colorado-born Alberta and two-time Reformers with a steel and common sense style that makes government ministers take notice. Thompson, 58, made his mark with attacks on what he says is extravagant use of government jobs.



SUZANNE TREMBLAY

(NDP, Trois-Rivières)

A 57-year-old leader who showed that the Bloc was about more than just separation when she led the fight, often in English, against the sale of Quebec's Glass Publishing Canada Inc. to Paramount Communications Inc.



BOB FINGERA

(Reform, Ontario-Guelph)

A 65-year-old retired major-general who says his military background helps him keep a focus on issues. One of the few Reformers to be named to the House of Commons and the Bloc, he made a name for himself as the voice of ethnic Italianism.



SHERRY ROBINSON

(NDP, Ontario)

Re-elected last October who showed off her Democrats were going down to defeat, the 43-year-old Reformers, most prominent during the current session of Parliament for supporting doctor-assisted suicide, shows that her 10th MPs to speak their minds.

stood up and he counted is the one thing that once Rogers, Harper and McClelland with other early stars of the new Parliament. Gilles Duceppe (Bloc Québécois), Lalonde (NDP), Michel Gauthier (NDP), Robert Fingera (Reform), Myron Thompson (Liberal), West Coast, and Suzanne Tremblay (NDP, Trois-Rivières). By their nature, lists are exclusionary, and there are obviously other MPs who could easily claim a place. Bloc members such as Ontario critic Yves Landry and Reformers like Chuck Strahl and Deborah Grey. Other back-

credits a soldier's approach to problem solving for whatever success he has had in Ottawa. Analysis and strategy says Rogers are the critical combination. "You always come back to the statement of him," he says. "It's opinionated."

Rogers shares his no-nonsense manner with Gauthier, the Bloc Québécois House leader. It's Gauthier's Louie L'Amour that is usually the good cop at separation, Rogers is usually the bad cop. But there are no signs with him, Gauthier is the bad cop. Most days, he follows Gauthier in Question Period and whether the question is tobacco taxes or Quebec's right to secede, he is always combative in pursuit, often from the floor of the Commons. Gauthier is capable, confident and warm, but he insists that he is not just putting on an act when he attacks the Liberals with such words. "I am a demanding person," he says. "It's part of my character." Role-playing would never work, he maintains, because the chance that you must be yourself.

Like Gauthier, Gauthier comes from the Saguenay/Lac-Jean region in Quebec's eastern hinterland and, also like his leader, has the benefit of previous political experience with seven years (from 1985 to 1990) as a member of the Quebec National Assembly. He says that experience makes him understand that the high profile he has built in Ottawa has more to do with his role than anything else. "I was in a conference where I was a 'star' and I was the same thing," he says. "My role puts me under great stress."

Since Parliament opened on Jan. 17, the Bloc has generally done better than Reform in holding the government to account. Part of the reason, says McClelland, is that the Bloc makes sure it stays present for the spotlight during the daily Question Period, when the media focus is most intense. Duceppe is the third person in the Bloc leadership (after Gauthier and Gauthier), and is a natural leader organizer who became the first Bloc MP to win election with a landslide victory in 1995. A dominant with an appreciation of logic and a passionate debate, he has turned his talents to the organization of the Bloc's campaigns for Quebec independence. He insists that the Bloc MPs with little political experience are given tasks that will get them some practice, and usually plots even the informal question-and-answer sessions during debates in legislation. Duceppe says the key ingredient in political success, as in anything, is hard work. His, Gauthier and Gauthier are it, each before 2 a.m. making the news and planning the day. Binding a stack of parliamentary press releases is not good enough, he insists. "You have to read the paper and read the paper." The day ends by 7 a.m., and even then there is the late TV news to watch.

The stress and the long hours are easier to endure when there is a solid news coverage and others say, and that is one area where the Bloc has an advantage. "When you are an MP from the Bloc in Ottawa, you are not only representing your constituents, you are representing the sovereignty of Quebec," says Lalonde, another former local organizer.

er (let reformers also have a sense of mission, one that brought Myron Thompson first from his native Colorado to Alberta in 1960, and then prompted him to make the switch from schoolteacher to politician. For him, it was a sense that society was becoming too lax and that criminals were being given all the breaks.

Thompson, who presides over the world he'll make his parliamentary voice with fierce attacks on what he says is the extravagant excess of government spend. He says this when Thompson speaks, after 100 stop talking and pay attention "like a reasonable kind of guy" says Myron, who is now a gladiator from Thompson, he stands up to be captured even in the face of pressure from Liberal power brokers. Thompson himself has an agent party discipline when he disagreed with Reform Leader Preston Manning at a February over the introduction of a new and controversial House of Commons proper that eliminates specific Christian references. Manning supported it, but Thompson did not. But when you speak your mind, he says, then will be when you run out of party discipline. That may be why many effective opposition MPs sometimes find their voices when they are in the heat of the moment.

With Thompson's easy grasp of popular language, which would not be out of place on the hard rock stages of Bitter, Mont., where he once worked, the Alberta personalities another aspect of political success here is simple. When he suggested that Gov. Gern. Ray Thompson had the "heart of a diamond" (and) for arranging a winter holiday in Scottsdale, Ariz., so that he had to fly back to Ottawa over on a Challenger jet to attend to government business, some people might have been offended but just about every year get the point.

As eloquent as simple language, says political scientist Allen Tupper of the University of Alberta, is an ability to define the essence of an issue. That is what Thompson did in her fight with the government over the sale of Toronto-based Gannett Publishing Co. to the Toronto-based Gannett Co. of New York City. For her, it was a matter of an American multi-media conglomerate of one of the only Canadian-owned publishers. "There is a need to go right to the heart of the matter and see the broader issue," Tupper says.

There are, of course, those who argue that the real work of MPs gets done behind the scenes—in late-night offices pouring over government reports or committee rooms arguing the fine print of legislation and in their home offices dealing with voters' concerns. That, however, may raise the point of what politics is about: the organization of public opinion; the ability to articulate what future U.S. president George Bush once called the "vision thing." A belief in political issues and an ability to describe it is the final shared trait. Says Howard Preiner, a former NDP member of Manitoba and now a political scientist at the University of Windsor: "If you want people to follow you, you have to be able to point the way." Four months into a new political season, a growing number of MPs are mastering this delicate art. □

A false economy

Since June is the officially most popular time for the political season, it is not surprising that it is also the most popular time for the political season.

Being a federal cabinet minister means having a lot to do.

a) Comfortable, in the middle, and full of such marvelous perks as limousines and exotic travel, all of it covered by an extraordinary staff.

b) Uncomfortable, lonely and isolated from family and overly scrutinized by many journalists and on-camera, on-stage public.

Most politicians, of course, would agree with the latter. Many other Canadians would say the former. The truth lies between these extremes. Perhaps that is why politicians have so much trouble deciding between the perks they use the perks they need, and those that fall accurately in the middle.

Consider the Liberals, who under Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's leadership.

Consider the Liberals, who under Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's leadership.

Consider the Liberals, who under Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's leadership.

Consider the Liberals, who under Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's leadership.

Consider the Liberals, who under Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's leadership.

Consider the Liberals, who under Prime Minister Jean Chrétien's leadership.

BACKSTAGE OTTAWA

BY ANTHONY WILSON-SMITH



standards of behavior for lobby groups, lobbyists of government?

Another problem is that MPs appear more interested in ex-

plaining or denouncing perks than in discussing the reasons behind their existence. If, for example, all trips on government aircraft are regarded as evil,

should they have such a list at all? On the other hand, is it unreasonable for a minister who spends much of the year away from home to occasionally bring his or her mate at government expense along on a trip, as Immigration Minister Sergio Marchioli did recently?

The awkwardness to discuss such questions contributes to the increasingly absurd battle between members of Parliament for bigger rights as the biggest scandal in the land. The collective win-ners so far—for better and worse—have been Reform MPs. They began seriously enough, when Myron Thompson asked his government's Ministers Marcel Masse for using a Challenger at a cost of \$273,000 rather than regular commercial aircraft to make one relatively consequential speeches in the United States.

But Thompson was so far from certain ground when he learned that not even the Prime Minister should go government jet for travel. Do Canadians care intimacy with politicians so much that they want their Prime Minister alone there, chasing cheery by gold together through a line to the back of a plane, train or bus?

Some MPs realize how much standards of behavior have changed over the years. One veteran, for example, cheerfully recalls that while serving as a cabinet minister in 1966, "I flew to the West on a private jet belonging to me or to my spouse."

The trip was free, and he lent me the plane for the weekend. "These are Chrétien's own words in his recently released memoirs, *Struggle From the River*. That form of travel by a cabinet minister would clearly be unacceptable today because public standards are constantly shifting. But in response, MPs should not be afraid to discuss the tools they need to do their job, and the reasons why they need them.

But that approach has several limitations. One is that getting anything should be a means, but not an end, to good government. Right now, ministers' staffs—which are capped at a budget of \$200,000 per department—are too small. Ministers cannot always have the quality or number of staff they need, and the result is that departmental decisions, programs and legislation are delayed. If there is one reason why the Liberals have delayed such long Red Block commitments in a health-care reform commission headed by the Prime Minister, and the setting of new

MPs appear more interested in denouncing perks than discussing the reasons for their existence

Minister should go government jet for travel. Do Canadians care intimacy with politicians so much that they want their Prime Minister alone there, chasing cheery by gold together through a line to the back of a plane, train or bus?

Some MPs realize how much standards of behavior have changed over the years. One veteran, for example, cheerfully recalls that while serving as a cabinet minister in 1966, "I flew to the West on a private jet belonging to me or to my spouse."

The trip was free, and he lent me the plane for the weekend. "These are Chrétien's own words in his recently released memoirs, *Struggle From the River*. That form of travel by a cabinet minister would clearly be unacceptable today because public standards are constantly shifting. But in response, MPs should not be afraid to discuss the tools they need to do their job, and the reasons why they need them.

S A F A R I



THE NEW MEN'S FRAGRANCE BY RALPH LAUREN

B A I L E Y S®



CANADA RANKED TOPS

A United Nations report ranked Canada the best place in the world to live based on life expectancy, education and standard of living, but said women and aboriginals do not fare as well as the overall population. Japan, which topped last year's list, slipped to third place, behind Switzerland.

WAR OVER SALMON

After a breakdown in talks on Pacific salmon, Fisheries Minister Brian Topp said the Americans lack the political will to negotiate "a reasonable arrangement" with Canada before the fishing season begins in mid-June. U.S. fishermen threatened to blockade the Alaska Highway or block online ships in protest.

TURNING THE TABLES

The Conservative-dominated Senate overturned legislation that would have prevented Canada's electoral boundaries from being revised before the next federal election—a move that critics said was designed to protect the seats of Liberal MPs. The bill, with amendments to require a redistribution by 1996, will now go back to the Commons.

WYATT BARP JUSTICE?

The Alberta legislature adopted a motion calling for a provincial referendum on capital punishment. Liberal M.P. Percy Wellwood, who opposed the motion, warned members that they might be seen as "a bunch of right-to-life" Wyatt Earp knockoffs.

'CULTURAL GENOCIDE'

Claiming that they are victims of "cultural genocide," two Franco-Quebecers are helping to enrage the Ontario government into providing better services for francophones by lodging a complaint with the human-rights committee of the United Nations. Marc LaRoche and Roland Desroches said they were inspired by a 1993 act calling slurs that the Quebec government had violated the rights of Gordon McIntyre, an English-speaking funeral-home owner from Hamilton, Ont., by passing its French-only sign law.

CALLING ON MR. DRESSUP

The House of Commons committee on citizenship and immigration is asking celebrities to help draw up a new citizenship act by giving their views on what it means to be Canadian. Among those invited to address the committee, author Margaret Atwood, singer Shania Twain, Connors and children's entertainer Elvis Costello, who is best known as Mr. Dressup.

Canada
NOTES

The talk of the land

How soon they forget. After Canadians overwhelmingly rejected the Charlottetown accord in October, 1992, politicians across the land pledged to stop talking about the Constitution. But with the prospect of a separatist government in Quebec before year's end, that promise has been wildly abandoned. Last week alone, Saskatchewan Premier Roy Romanow declared that a Yes vote to sovereignty by Quebec would be no more than "an expression of opinion" and "a traditional grounds for separation. Alberta Premier Ralph Klein stated, almost as if in a demonstration of western provinces following Quebec's departure, and New Brunswick Premier Frank McKenna drew the ire of many Acadia-

ns in his province by suggesting that they should boycott a speech in Quebec, N.B., by New Brunswick Premier Frank McKenna. In his speech, Bouchard



Premier, 'apaiser'

promoted as an independent Quebec would help francophones in the rest of Canada to maintain their cultural linguistic identity.

Meanwhile, only seven have struck one of the most unlikely of verbal reformers. Reform party Leader Preston Manning. After months of mulling that the government should concentrate on economic issues, Manning belted out at Prime Minister Jean Charest for failing to provide a detailed federal response to the prospect of Quebec secession and predicted that Charest would have to resign if the province votes for independence.

In fact, the only politician sticking to his promise to keep quiet about such matters was Charest. Describing Manning as a "serious joke," Charest told an audience in Calgary that he wouldn't be quoted into the debate. "Who wants to talk about the Constitution?" he said. "I'm fed up [with it]."

The good life

Canadian taxpayers paid \$85,671 in 1992 to furnish a house in suburban Washington for J. Lee MacDonald, author of a scathing biography of former prime minister Brian Mulroney. Expense accounts obtained by The Canadian Press under the Access to Information Act showed that MacDonald—who was appointed by Mulroney as Canada's master of public affairs in Washington in September, 1992—moved into a four-bedroom house in Bethesda, Md., that costs for about \$7,000 a month. The \$85,671 worth of purchases included \$7,335 for two new sofas upholstered in Italian leather, \$3,796.03 for a hand-knotted, pure wool Oriental rug and an area rug, and \$3,325 for an entertainment unit.

MacDonald, author of the 1984 book *Mulroney: The Making of the Prime Minister* issued a statement saying that the foreign affairs department "has decided its representatives are afforded the necessary funds to represent the country." But Terry Coll, a spokesman for Canada's public affairs bureau in Washington, told MacDonald that MacDonald's successor, Paul Fraser, wants to reduce the personal costs

of his posting. Fraser, a 35-year veteran of the foreign affairs department and former ambassador to Czechoslovakia, takes over the post on Labor Day. Coll said Fraser will live in more modest digs—the government has tented the three-level house on MacDonald's loan—and intends to use his own furniture. As for the sofas and rugs, they will go into general storage.

Discord at Concordia

Following a snowed-out meeting, the board of governors at Concordia University fired the rector, Patrick Weir. Board chairman Raymond Gosselin refused to give reasons for the dismissal and Weir, who has served as rector since 1986, declared himself. The firing followed a series of controversies at Concordia, including the 1992 firing of four professors by a disgruntled colleague, Valéry Falarin; public schilling between Weir and other top administrators; and media reports detailing a seven-year pay package for Gosselin. Some observers believe that the firing was related to two recent unpublished reports, one into Falarin's employment at Concordia and another into his claims of research fraud within the engineering department.

See the good and keep it good.
Make stronger that which is weak.
Uphold those who care, who sacrifice,
Cheer on rebirth. Celebrate the visionary.
We can be the renaissance.



THE NEW ONTARIO HYDRO

IT HAS BEGUN.

There's a new Ontario Hydro,
born out of a tradition
of commitment to Ontario
its industry, its people.

We believe it's our
responsibility to ensure
that a promising,
energy-efficient future will be
there for all of us and
for those who come after.

Stabilizing the cost of electricity should include an
unqualified respect for the environment. By using what we
have more wisely, and more imaginatively, we safeguard
our resources for the future. And that helps make our
province an attractive business location. When we talk to
our customers we hear again and again how important both
the economy and the environment are to a better Ontario.



Jessica Hudson, Chemical Engineer

*"Everything I do is with the
understanding that our protection of
resources should be second to none."*

If you would like to learn more about how the new Ontario Hydro is
working toward an environmentally-sound and sustainable future, call us at:

1-800-263-9000



The greatest invasion in history liberated Western Europe from the Nazis and saved it from communism

D-DAY REMEMBERED

BY DESMOND MORTON

It is a comment on life and the passage of time that my studies sometimes tell me what I did in the Second World War. The summer, of course, is very little beyond putting my eleven-year-old war can legs slapping, collecting borders without benefit of a like idea, and wondering what my father was doing in some strange place called "Normandy." He had left us in the autumn of 1945, supposedly to fight Germans. I remember my shock when, in June, 1964, my very nervous mother led me to a table and said that he had just died of the job.

No one, of course, told me what was involved. I only began to understand some years later when I could finally read the letter my father had written to the same year-old son he might never see again. In the end, he convinced, though misery in his regiment, the Fort Garry House, did not.

The night before D-Day, the 1st Canadian Parachute Battalion dropped out of the Orme River with the British 6th Airborne Division. In and off the Normandy beaches. That same night Canadian ships and landing craft, manned by about 10,000 members of the Royal Canadian Navy, carried or escorted the 16,000 assault troops of the 3rd Canadian Division and the 3rd Canadian Armoured Brigade to land some 600 miles off the coast of Britain. Overboard, the Canadian squadrons of 2nd Tactical Air Force helped give the Allies the edge they needed in a tough battle.

If the Allies got ashore on June 6, it was because most of them had learned the bitter lessons of D-Day in August, 1942. Americans scored some of those lessons and paid a terrible price down the Normandy coast at Omaha. It is a sad fact of human nature that we learn more from failure than success. Without D-Day, would the Allies have built sophisticated landing craft and tanks, developed better tactics



or imposed the military battle strategy. Canadian troops engaged after the summer of 1942. Would we have sustained the massive air and sea power that made the D-Day victory possible?

At home, Canadians initially saw D-Day as they saw much of the war, as a new battlefront through American and British battleships and war aircraft. News of D-Day came a week later as Canadians absorbed the shocking news that Tommy Douglas and the CCF had swept British Columbia, and its parliament prepared for a bitter summer debate about federalism. Not much seemed a long way off. There, something changed.

Early at first, and then again strongly, Canadians got their own version of the D-Day landings. Their own reporters—Matthew Hudson for the CBC, Laurel Shapiro for *Maclean's*, Ross Maclean for *The Canadian Press*—spoke and wrote from the narrow battlefield. Gradually, despite the immediate responsibility, Canadians grasped the significance of D-Day. That Britain and the United States had forced a landing in Normandy was predictable. But Canada had been there too, in essence, on sea and land and in the air. A great thing had happened and for the first time Canada had been a full partner. For the first time, Canadians began to feel they belonged where world decisions were made.

Allied planners expected that landing in Normandy would lead to huge gains of life. The fighting on the beaches was bitter and costly. Whatever advance gained did Hamberg; Canadians found the Jews (defence largely intact) and ferociously defended. Since rough weather broke up the expected armored support, Canadian soldiers fought their own desperate battles and prevailed. By dusk, Canadians were almost the only Allied soldiers to reach their D-Day objectives.

Then, of course, they remained until mid-July. The planners made one mistake. It was not the landing beach defenders that stopped the Allied forces; it was the Normandy armor, brilliantly defended by a well-



Onward to Normandy: fighting on the beaches was bitter and costly

equipped German army. Allied weapons were inferior. The Sherman tanks used by the Fort Garry and other Canadian regiments were fast, reliable, but poorly armored. Soldiers called them "Rat-sons" after the popular lighter. U.S. tanks produced them faster than the Germans could "bore them out." Canadian soldiers moved German everything from their command to their combat units, but their biggest advantage was terrain. High ground, wooded hills and stone villages that were even tougher strongholds after shelling, these were what helped stop the Allies.

Only in the air did the Allies have unquestioned mastery. Indeed, that was the margin of victory. Fighters and bombers deflected and disrupted the German divisions as they struggled north and west to assault the Allied bridgehead. Another Allied advantage was artillery. The range of the navy's big guns defied the bridgehead for the first month. The speed and accuracy of Allied field artillery—including the Canadians—earned German respect. War diaries and post battle reports show that Canadians had some tough battlefield lessons to learn. They had courage and tenacity—what was missing was the skill in "breeding" fast-moving battles and winning the initiative. In a few months, the Canadians were in good in the best, but it cost.

Canada's fighting brigades in Normandy had the heaviest casualty toll of any in Gen. Sir Bernard Montgomery's Second British Army Group. In all, Canadians experienced 18,664 casualties, including 5,821 killed in that Normandy summer. But it is the facts that make the losses not—yearing, swollen faces of men with legs, full throats to

lead. Instead, they faced the agony of a long, cruel death. Human beings are not easy to kill.

Was it worth the cost? Whatever the outcome in Normandy, Stalin would probably have defeated the Germans in any event. Then, across Western Europe, one unassailable tyranny would have been replaced by another. In fact, like other imperial powers, that Soviet regime would have crumbled, but it would have been a lengthy, cruel process. Victory in Normandy in that warm summer of 1944 made possible a prosperous, democratic, peacefully just West. In the end, Western democracy made Eastern tyranny impossible.

There were cynics and critics among the Canadians in Normandy. It is impossible to imagine any citizen very without them. Fighter cockpits, tank turrets and slit trenches are inhospitable to alcohol. Sea men offshore, armor overhead, soldiers huddled against the usual were too busy on June 6, 1944, doing a tough, dirty, dangerous job to think of casual consequences. All they knew was that they had a beach to capture. A few thought that Canada would never lose the shame if it was the only beach to throw back the Allied assault.

The reason for the success at the Bretonville and Longue-sur-mer can be seen in a mosaic of Canada: French and English, Ukrainian, German, Polish, Italian. They paid some of the price for the country and the world most of us have known. □

On July 2, *Andrews Desmond Morton*, 56, became the first director of Montreal's McGill Institute for the Study of Canada.



CHARLIE MARTIN'S WAR

ANTHONY WILSON SMITH IN
DERNIERS-SUR-MER



Through the clearing mist, the French village atop the table beach looked so surreal that Sgt. Maj. Charlie Martin kept flashing, "It's like a picture postcard." As his Allied assault craft plashed through heaving seas, not all the 28 men on board felt as benign as the tropical scene one kilometer behind them. For one thing, alongside the sturdy, three-meter-tall sand buildings were more recent, antiseptic white-painted concrete pillboxes, machine-gun emplacements and gleaming, pitch-black 88-mm cannons. And in the water, Martin and his men saw a succession of roads, rolling mounds that could blow them and their landing craft to pieces.

Within the landing craft, the only sound was the sputtering whirr of the engine. Some men, like Martin, gripped offshore cherted gun and stared floodily into space. Sea spray and waves washed over the

lugging boat so that the troops wearing heavy woollen khaki uniforms and weighed down further by 50-lb backpacks were sometimes too sick and exhausted to think about how frightened they were.

It was shortly after 8 a'clock on the morning of June 6, 1944, a day that would become known in history as D-Day. For Martin and the other members of Toronto's Queen's Own Rifles, it was only minutes until the front ramp of their landing craft would drop, and they would be deposited to the landing ground that lay ahead.

Fifty years later, Charlie Martin would remember virtually every sensation of those moments, including the nerveless glances he exchanged with his second-in-command, Sgt. Jack Simpson. These two would lead the charge to the beach—and Simpson would be one of the first of the Queen's Own to die, cut down by a machine-gun burst just as he hit the sand.

Charlie Martin, three metres away when Simpson died, kept staring with severity a backward glance at his fallen mate. There was no time to mourn that day. But the loss and the sorrow would live a lifetime.



Leading on Jaws beach, a most uncomfortable place for a young man to die

A decorated Canadian walks the beaches of Normandy 50 years after D-Day, and relives the terror, death and heroism of June 6, 1944

No matter the time or season, a chill wind always seems to blow along the beach at Derniers-sur-mer. It whips up the sand and drives a constant spray of water from the English Channel, so that anyone walking across the flats is left half-drenched by grit and shivering in the damp cold.

It is not much different today from it was 50 years ago, when it was a most uncomfortable place for a young man to die. In the early morning hours of D-Day, that was only one of the considerations facing each of the more than 130,000 mostly Canadian, British and American troops as their landing craft approached the beaches of Normandy. Other facts of life were how frightened and alone many of them felt, despite their numbers. While they would last together on the beaches, the prospect of imminent death was a solitary concern. Behind them, isolated, eight kilometres from shore, the attack of more than 7,000 Allied ships that formed the troops across the Channel rumbled into nothingness. Although there were more than 400 of the rough-weather landing craft, the four-engine vessels, grey sides and brownish mottled paint, the soldiers could see little or no shore as they crept toward their doom.

The vessels were such clumsy and uncomfortable contraptions that

some of the men longed for the battle ahead because it promised relief from nausea and helplessness. The Queen's Own were used to being in close conditions, although nothing in their previous four years' service could compare with this. Most of the Queen's Own that day, members of Canada's oldest continuously serving regiment, founded in Toronto in 1868, entered in 1940. They stayed together through training stints in Newfoundland and England and knew one another almost as well as they knew their own families. Few had ever left Canada, many had never been outside Ontario until the war began. They included Martin, then 25, the company leader; William Harrison (Chief) Stock, an affable Inuitman from the Gibson reserve on Georgian Bay; Henry (Black) Hawkins, a 37-year-old rifleman with a wife and two children, who was also a Company's much-admired, under-lieutenant; father figure Jim Caskin; Bill Bertridge; Cpl. Jesse McKenzie and the deputy, always argumentative Bert Shepherd. Most were inspired to volunteer for the worst reason Martin would express 50 years later: "Our country was at war, so we never thought twice about fighting for it."

A Company was among the first to hit the beaches that bloody day.

just past Orléans, on the beach of Caprieville, the battle for the liberation of Europe and the biggest military operation in history. June 6 marked the beginning of the end of Nazi domination of Western Europe. Against an estimated 100,000 German troops spread along the coast, the 52 lost command eight infantry divisions and 14 armored regiments—256,000 men in all—to invade an alien land. Of the five ends-on-land (London beaches), the American landing on two—Utah and Omaha—the British on two others—Gold and Sword—and the Canadians, part of the 3rd Canadian Infantry Division, on Juno, an unspectacular right-to-center stretch of sand sandwiched between the two British sectors. But for the same, the size of the operation and the enormity of its place in history were secondary to more personal concerns. "We never let go alone in our lives," recalled Martin earlier this year, as he stood on the beach at Brestreuveur near and remembered the day his war began.

Charles Martin is 75 years old now, with a limp and a cane and a heart that requires regular medication. He is a grandfather with a smooth, unlined face, a gentle, disarming man who smokes cigars, seldom raises his voice and responds to compliments by uncharacteristically deflecting the praise to others. He has been married to his Brestreuveur wife, Wil, for 31 years and they raise three grandchildren through life with the quiet comradery of two people who have many memories and few regrets. "Charles," says Wil, echoing words the first time he saw him in England 50 years earlier, "was the love of my life when we met, and that has only grown since then."

They were back to Brestreuveur earlier this spring, returning to the place where so many memories and little friends lie. Even now, there are reminders of war in the chilly, pebbly streets of Normandy. A German pillbox and machine gun—like some one that ruled the beach with justice in the Queen's Own landed—remain as a witness to a Canadian Sherman tank, decimated with the bodies of the 14 "Normandy Landing" units that landed on D-Day, is permanently parked in the village square of nearby Coursevaux.

When Martin stands on the beach, he still sees "two lights in my head. The way it was that day and the way it is now." Several dozen French soldiers old enough to remember the invasion are equally clear. "We must never forget," says Michel Charette, who has written a book honoring Canada's D-Day effort, "and we must ensure that our children never forget." But that is not easy to ensure. Now, says a waitress in his red-and-blue Comedex, another of the beach towns that the Canadians recognized from the Germans, "the kids growing up know little of the war, and can even lose."

There is nothing on the Normandy beaches to mark where each of the men died. There were too many deaths for that: 373 Canadians slain, another 628 were wounded. Total 52 lost Canadian soldiers for the 10,000, including more than 3,000 lost. Of the 134 men in a Company under Martin's command, Shock and Collins were among the first to wade through the water and among the first to be killed by the same burst of machine-gun fire. When they fell, there now stands a row of peat, weathered wooden changing rooms.

As he prepared to take to the beach in 1944, Charles Martin had a prayer in his head and a letter in his breast pocket from his wife of less than a year that said that whatever happened, "you will always be the love of my life." He also, he says, had no particular worries about dying. "I guess the only thing we really tried about," he says now, "was being wounded and severely disabled."

Looking at Martin today, it is difficult to see the traces of the tough young man whose D-Day commanding officer calls him, half a century later. "The first thing soldier I have ever known," but it is as clear who then Maj. J. Neil Gordon holds that opinion. By the time of the invasion, Martin—four years removed from clearing fields on a southwestern Ontario farm near Dixie—was a barrel-chested polo expert who also was a cordi-



Martin and wife Wil in Brestreuveur, Normandy, returning to the place where so many memories and fallen friends lie



Martin in front of three gun carrier (above); with pistol in his belt went to find Liddy Ludenow (right); marching to Brestreuveur in July, 1940 (below); 1 man to kill



and machine gun and skilled night fighter. He appeared without line and no instant great confidence in the men who followed him. "Every soldier who served with him put forth, unconsciously, that Charles was a person you could trust with anything. Anything your life," says Dick-Ed. Dick McLeod, another of his former commanding officers and the holder of a combat medal.

The water up call came at 3:15 a.m. But few of the sleep-stricken men on the Normandy beach were needed. Outside, a violent storm filled the night, even if it had been calm. The fear of German mines landed at intervals across the Channel would have been enough to keep any man awake—and watched. By 5:00 a.m., they began leaving their transport ships for the smaller assault craft marked by ropes alongside. In groups, in silence, in England, boarding had been easy. Now, they were hindered by heavy fog and a railing was anyone who will not almost certain to perish quickly in the icy depths.



whoever a bullet passed near you." Alongside Martin, who was firing his rifle while on the run, Bill Strickland ignored the heavy enemy fire, snatched and took cover. The shore team was of the two jaws—Martin is not sure whose—but the German soldier and created an opening for the Canadians. That might have been the first time Martin killed another human being. "I may sound terrible," he says now, "but the fact I had to kill does not bother me. We were in a war."

Over centuries of the time, Martin noted the landing time as 8:15 a.m. Later, he estimated the spent across the beach had taken less than 30 seconds—and sent the times at a dozen A Company men. The fight for the beach was just the beginning. Martin leading Berthold, Staggered and a dozen other men, raced across a railway line in a hurry. He was ordered to be killed. "Martin could not see, crawled under and advanced about 10 steps until he stopped. He had stepped on a hard object that he recognized from training as a "jumping mine"—a mine made of explosives, nails, barbed wire and scrap metal that could, once detonated, shower debris with deadly effect over an area 100 meters. There was only one way to stop the mine from detonating. Martin—still under enemy fire—had to stand still and wait and maintain pressure on the mine with his foot. He did so until all his men were out of range. Then, to avoid the mine's upward spray, he dropped down quickly alongside it. At about the same time, a bullet hit the inside of his helmet and melted around without harming him. Miraculously, this time, he received no wounds but experienced "a neck of a headache."

The rest of Charles Martin's D-Day was less remarkable—but no less dangerous. He and four other men advanced, in extended single file, through Berthold's son. The maddening search and did, but with their eyes and thick, black, construction, provided ideal cover for snipers. "We looked at every window," recalls Martin. "We wondered what might be behind it." Despite frequent fire, the group of four reached their first objective, the outskirts of town, without any casualties. By 4:45 a.m., 20 minutes after landing, the regiment had secured control of most of the beach. By 6:00 a.m., another element of the regiment had landed in his diary. "A mile 300 yards off the beach (now open and sailing way)." The battle had been over, but deathly. A and B companies lost 138 of 240 men—45 dead and 75 wounded—more than 50 percent of their manpower.

But Martin's group of four men had saved seven thousand of French soldiers their day was over. Much of it was through landings and light overflight, in which they and other Canadian troops took turns trying to draw out enemy guns by alternately jumping up, running across and then dropping for cover. The process saved lives from snipers and injury, and helped them learn the location of enemy gun emplacements.

Meanwhile, C and D companies, which had landed 15 minutes after Martin, began a drive towards the regiment's landing objective, the town of Agnery. The survivors of the four companies met there late in the afternoon of all the Canadian forces, the Queen's Own was the only one to meet and had to attempt D-Day objectives. This was cause for pride and satisfaction, but it was also time to recognize the pain. As Dick fell, Martin had his hands to collect his thoughts. He wondered more from his fellow soldiers to a solitary place behind a wash-house alone wall. There, he had and remembered all the men killed that day when he had known so long, and so well.

Then, Charles Martin went.

Martin did not try again until after the war. He fought with extraordinary bravery for another 10 months.

through the Allied liberation of France and Holland and north into Germany. Many times, Martin led three-man patrols into enemy lines, with the objective of capturing a prisoner to get information on German troop movements. Once, under heavy enemy fire, the first shot, unexpected, 1983. Martin had just missed, half pulled a six-foot, 200-lb wounded comrade back to his own lines. At the same time, the wounded comrade was himself dragging along a German prisoner.

On another occasion, Martin and a partner went out overnight and dug a concealed trench in a cabbage patch less than 150 yd from a German gun emplacement building down the company's advance. The two laid there for more than 18 hours until dusk fell again. Then they emerged from their hole, shot and killed the two German gunners and spent another three hours huddling under a bomb-damaged roof as an enraged enemy Martin survived countless other close brushes with death, including one incident in Germany where a prison officer who had just been taken prisoner suddenly produced a hidden pistol and aimed fire at him from five metres away. One shot drew blood. Martin's right ear, the other went through the roof of his helmet, Martin drew his own pistol and disabled the Nazi by shooting him in both shoulders. On another occasion, Germans executed and disembowled his platoon. Martin decided the route to escape lay in leading a bayonet attack against the soldiers. In the ensuing battle, he was stabbed over the left eye and broke a finger looking out an attack—his last act in the war.

Charlie, Martin's back run on April 16, 1945, when he was trying to cross a bridge over the village of Senck, Holland. Midway, he sensed a commotion—and turned on a German soldier engaged in a close range. But he let Martin in the night, lay chest and left arm over as he fired back, killing the German. He passed out from loss of blood and remained unconscious until May 6, 1945, when he came to in a military hospital in Ghent, Belgium, in time to hear Winston Churchill broadcast the end of the war.

At the time he was awarded, Martin was the last man still serving in active combat from the original group who rose together five years earlier in Toronto. The figures tell the horrific tale of the losses not fed by the Queen's Own. It is a testament that had an official strength of 880 men from D-Day until the end of the war 11 months later, each man required because of deaths or wounds an average of 24 half hours. By the war's end, 453 had died and more than 1,000 were wounded—and the average time experienced in combat before either happened was less than six weeks.

In short, by the time Charlie Martin's war ended, he had outlived the average Queen's Own combat soldier by more than seven years. But as an officer, Martin rose proudly on his jacket lapel a Distinguished Canadian Medal and Military Medal, among Canada's highest awards for bravery in combat.

The bodies of 2,089 Canadians lie in the immaculately kept Canadian War Cemetery at Beaumont-en-Vallée, the 180-acre site near Bernières-sur-Mer. The graves are almost all marked by identical white stone



Wearing of Beaumont: 'I can see him today just as he was'

More than 2,000 Canadians are buried in the immaculate cemetery

such as the enlisted men on their late 30s and early 40s who left behind full grown families when they went to war.

One of them was Martin's 27-year-old friend Frank Hawkins. He was an outgoing, but reserved character whose age, age and country made him a natural leader—but who always rejected promotion from his officers' rank because it would have taken him away from his friends in A Company. He was killed on July 18, 1944, while providing covering fire that allowed wounded members of his platoon to retreat from a heavy German attack. His girlfriend, a young woman, says that Kathleen H. H. Hawkins "gave his life for his friends."

There still sit Martin's eyes when he looks at Hawkins's grave or talks about him. "I can see him today just as he was," says Martin. "A big, handsome son-of-a-bitch with a devilish grin, so quick with a joke and a smile."

On June 6, Charlie and W. Martin will return to Normandy for official ceremonies. "It's the veterans' spirit in Martin is the last large one," says Martin. "Age and distance are gradually achieving what we could not, and it may be a final chance for many to formally lay to rest the memory of those they left behind. "We had the chance to live our full lives and they did not," says Martin. "It tells us to remember what they were and what they did."

History is often said, as written by the victims, but memories belong to those who lived the event. In the memories they share in their many years, the veterans of the Second World War learned a profound lesson: there is never a comfortable place for a young one to die. □

Beaumont: A one-hour-long documentary based on Charlie Martin's recently published war memoirs of the same name, will be broadcast on CBC TV on June 6 at 9 p.m. (page 18).

Visiting Normandy Is Just As Important Today As It Was In 1944.



CTV's D-Day 50th Anniversary Special: June 6th

Fifty years ago, Allied troops stormed the beaches of Normandy to help turn the tides of World War II. On June 6th, we remember, join



Lloyd Robertson of CTV News and Keith Morrison of Canada AM for special coverage of all the day's events, live from Normandy, France.

CTV NEWS
Making Your World Make Sense.

IT'S ALL ABOUT
Working and Living
BREAKING 90
& Driving Your Mazda



THE
ALL-NEW
1995
MILLENNIA



You've worked at it. You've earned it. You've taken advice from so many people you could write a book. Then you break 90. And, sure, it's still around 20 over par, but it's free under the gaps you're playing with. And all they can do is ask your advice.

Introducing the all-new 1995 Mazda Millenia. A luxurious touring sedan with the high-speed stability of a four-wheel multi-link suspension, the safety of four-wheel ABS and standard dual front air bags, and an electronic traction control system. And only the Millenia has the power of the incredible new limited-availability 2.3 liter V6 Miller-cycle engine, so sophisticated that it delivers the power of a 3.5 liter engine. It's all about knowing how to drive.

mazda
IT JUST FEELS RIGHT

MAZDA
Personal
LEASE

COVER

THE QUIET BEFORE THE STORM

As dawn broke on June 6, 1944, 156,000 Allied troops, including 14,000 Canadians, crossed the English Channel to France—and the certainty of enemy fire.



HITTING THE BEACHES

Canadian troops landed all day at Bernières-sur-mer, one of the first French towns freed from Nazi rule



Under Supreme Allied Commander U.S. Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower (right), British Gen. Sir Bernard Montgomery (left) was in charge of Operation Overlord, the invasion of France

It Looks Different Because It Is Different.

This 1994 Lumina Minivan When we introduced the Lumina Van, one look clearly said: advanced design. This year's changes are designed to keep it that way.

Available Remote Power Door Take the optional power sliding door.

Lumina is the only minivan that offers this extraordinary

feature. Now, with the press of a remote control button, it opens and closes. No hands. A driver's side air bag, four-wheel anti-lock brakes and composite outer-body panels come standard.

Lumina has room for seven, plus it's the only van with

Standard Driver's Side Air Bag

flexible modular seating. Integrated child's seats are also available. All this comes with a standard 3.1 litre engine and a suspension system that are both tuned to give you a

Available Integrated Child Seats smooth, quiet, car-like ride. So check out the new Chevy Lumina Van. You'll be sure to take a different look at it



The First Billion Miles are the Hardest!



The path to Victory has proved a difficult one. Through sand and snow, blistering heat and perishing cold . . . in wind, rain, sleet and snow . . . over mountains and through deserts . . . the miles roll up. Victory on wheels becomes an actuality with the transportation of Canada's troops and those of her allies. A staggering total of miles has been built up by the more than a quarter million vehicles that General Motors is proud to have made. A billion miles to Victory is not too far . . . for "Victory is Our Business."



CHEVROLET PONTIAC OLDSMOBILE BUICK CADILLAC CHEVROLET & GMC TRUCKS

MACLEAN'S ON THE BEACH

On D-Day, Lionel Shapiro—also 12 years later won a Governor General Award for his 1955 war novel *The Sixth of June*—landed as the Normandy beaches as the fighting raged. Working for the Montreal Gazette and an enhancer to Mackenzie's, he filed his first suspense story on the evening 10 days after the landing. It appeared in the three-week-monthly Mackenzie's one month later, in the July 25, 1944, edition. *Excerpt.*

For me the chaos began on the weekend of May 28. The Sunday was peaceful and warm, and over London hung an expected haze. People were coming home in the process of happening. There were no sounds filtering the streets and no hostile glare on Piccadilly. Like the rest of the assault correspondents, I had been instructed to stay close to my editors and to make no attempt to get into the heart of the action as it was unfolding around us. There, early on Tuesday morning, the numerous cars I was to report with all battle rattle at a secret rendezvous at 4 pm. As correspondents attached to the Canadian assault force approached exactly at the rendezvous point somewhere in London, and in a few minutes we were in great rushing out of London towards a British port. At a midway point, we were driven through a heavily guarded gate and into a massive brick building. The British and American correspondents awaiting us. A helicopter then picked out our names and the assault units to which each of us would be assigned. I grew a badge of the 3rd Canadian Division.

We found our logistic in a marshalling area enclosed by barbed wire and heavily guarded by troops. Once inside, we were completely cut off from the outside world. We still did not know where and when the assault would take place, but the country was clearly indicated by the fact that the troops were playing poker with French the-franc notes.

Then on a certain evening early in June, we got into transport and rolled out of the camp. We were on our way. It was dark when we rolled through the gates into the endless port area and took our places among the thousands of trucks, tanks and guns inching toward the docks. There a ship at dawn appeared in the east, and like a stage effect the light slowly increased over a beautiful and terrifying panorama on the harbor waters. There were ships—hundreds of them—riding at anchor. From great bridges to smaller landing craft, they were strung out as far as the eye could see.

At last it was our turn to board. Our schedules rolled down a concrete ramp and onto the open mouth of a tank landing ship. Within hours, the ship was crisscrossed tight with folding wheelies. The ship steamed to

One of Canada's leading war correspondents delivered a dramatic on-scene report shortly after the invasion.

and harbor to take its place in the line of low-mine craft. The deck was jammed with two crews and brigade soldiers. All of us were accommodated in a row of snugly built berths. We ate and sat at another all day, apprehensive of the brute wind that was blowing up the sheltered waters around us. And we worried the Channel waters would behave. It didn't.

I was hardly able to sleep that night, so rest was an excitement. We rode at anchor the next day, all of us sniffing the seals as we sampled the wind. Early in the evening, the OC (Officer in Command) Troops walked into the wardroom, then said quietly, "H Hour is at 735 tomorrow morning." I looked at the calendar. It was June 5. I went out on deck

The wrecks carrying the 3rd Canadian Division plunged through choppy seas without incident. It seemed amazing that the *Leifvold* should not have spoiled the collection of ships in the harbor, and it was amazing that we should not yet have evoked an enemy reaction although we were slowly eating the coast of Normandy. The ship ploughed on, sometimes rolling heavily. The tanks streamed at their cables. Scores of *Leifvold* crewmen peeped

"There's no starboard." A lieutenant directed the words to the helmsman. The

termonous end of my watch made it 3:10—four and a half hours to noon. A single flare hung in the sky suddenly there were three, four, five, 20, 50, 180! They burst in the sky in orange, yellow and red until it looked as though a gargantuan Christmas tree was rising in the sky.

The conveyer rode through a dawn almost as still as the sea. The only sign of action was the roar of planes overhead. Below decks, tank crews were scrambling over their machines preparatory to landing. The officers stood on deck scanning the horizon for signs of the Normandy coast.

Swallow, a low-profile machine reached our ears. "The second stage has ended up on our dapper end. The ship moved on under a canopy of fighter planes. A few minutes later we moved into the battle zone. The pilots of churches could be seen sticking out of the smaller hull over the beaches of Bernières and Courseulles-sur-mer. Below the smoke, the first Canadian infantry units, accompanied by tanks, were moving up the beaches. The accomplishment of the confusing transfer of war—at this stage we could not distinguish between our own and tank guns and the enemy's shore batteries—our landing ship dropped anchors at its assigned place, about 2,500 yards offshore.

The leading industry leading ships, carrying the first Canadian assault troops, were caught in the beach by the receding tide. They were empty of troops. The Canadians were already at close grips with the enemy and the long-awaited battle for the three-mile stretch of

Eller's rejected coastal fortifications was joined. This is what was happening under the rocks and haze during the fateful minutes between 7.35 a.m. and 10 a.m.

Two brigades of Canadians defied severe poverty at war here accompanied by Canadian trucks carrying heavy guns the size against the sea walls. At Beaumont, the centre of the German coastal zone, a strip of mined beach, 75 yards deep, was commemorated by a low wall behind which the tanks held a battalion of Germans equipped with light automatic weapons. These Germans were already stunned by the Luftwaffe's night bombardment from workshops and heavy batteries. Engineers and tanks rolled up to the wall and smashed breaches through which troops of an Ontario regiment stormed to kill their first Germans and take more than 200 prisoners.

On both flanks of Bernières, towards St-Amand-sur-Mer and Courseulles, were situated the main German defence positions which the Germans could pour devastating cross fire onto the Bernières beach. These flanking positions, Canadian and eastern and western locations was their greatest glory. Here, there was only a 30-metre depth of sand beach, then a 15-metre cloth of barbed wire and behind this the most modern German steel and concrete defences. On each flank, three big guns were stretched out independently, each capable of making a half-trip. These gun positions were connected by underground passages.

Under the covering fire of tanks, some still in their landing craft 50 yards at sea, the Canadians swarmed against the beach positions. The first wave of troops was caught by machine-gun fire and died as they barfed over the beach. Other troops leaped over the bodies of their comrades, and into the very mounds of the cannon. In five minutes through the shell-ravine openings.

Meanwhile, our troops and tanks, as soon as they assaulted through a section of beach defenses, rushed inland. That was Montgomery's most urgent order: 'Don't light on the beaches a raised finger that necessary Break through and move inland as far as possible to peg out clothes. Leave the still active German beach defenses to following troops.'

Thus, the battle on the beaches continued for almost three hours, while the survivors of the original assault were already four or five miles inland. Each succeeding landing party fought as best as it could against the German beach defences, and still being cut off, these successive inland be-
 100

By the time I landed, wide strips of beach were cleared, but the fighting was still violent as the Italian tanks, carrying only a few men, raced up the beach and into Baracca, in a dining room of a small hotel, still miraculously standing, about 300 yards back of the beach. I wrote my first newspaper story. Then I returned to the beach and followed German troops. I saw a German soldier, a young man, a few feet from the Hotel Marconi who was "unkindly" notified German units and unarmaged dispatch which had escaped the notice of the assault party. The scene was a nightmare of exploding mines, dead bodies, German, and five Germans approaching with hands raised in the air.

hours after illness, I found a Canadian officer who could give the first report on what was happening inland. The western Coast troops had pushed through almost eight miles inland to the outskirts of Caca. This proved to be the outstanding job done by troops in the British-Canadian sector and it sealed the success of the offensive in our sector.

considered as far allied as it dazed. The town itself and the beach were alive with soldiers, and mines were still exploding. Guns and tanks were coming ashore and rucking inland. The smokeless battle still hung low over the ruined town. Deceptively and I turned back to the hotel. The blond and pretty daughter of the doctor served wine, explaining that this had been carefully hidden in the ruined Ruche. Through a window I could see scores of German prisoners being marched to the beach and at the roadside Irish residents were leaning at them with doleful expressions.

airlines was falling now and German aircraft were beginning to be hoarded on the beach. I went to a field and fell into a sleep of exhaustion. A great and distant day in Canadian history was ended. 17

THE STARTING POINT

A small city
on England's
south coast
pays homage
to Canada's
troops

Everybody says it was wrong. If you lived in Somalia in the spring of 1994—or what the Al-Qaid military leaders then insisted upon calling “the north coast towns in England”—you couldn’t miss the building of shays that choiced Bushen. But there were six many boats lined up that it seemed possible to walk across the bay to the tale of Wight the kilometers away without ever touching water. Local ammunition factories washed around the clock and barrels could hardly keep up with the demand to fire the growing numbers of British-made tanks from Bushen (the one in the May 1994 the military drafted a security codes around a mine 150 km inland down to the Chiged waters, whenever all lived in and out of the

"There should be no loose talk about toxic waste sites or the whereabouts of atomic waste dumps," warned *The Evening News* from just across the harbor in Portsmouth.

For a while it had been fascinating to see so many outsiders in town, enjoying retired Ft. World War admirals holding court in local pubs with "when we were there" stories about the Battle of Iwo Jima. But as May turned to June and nerves began fraying, people in Gasport began to feel like they were under occupation. The roads were



Preparing the invasion fleet: bakers could hardly keep up with the demand to feed the armies.

former clogged with military vehicles and traffic accidents continued to kill more than 100 a day. And whether because of shaky soldiers or a military decision to limit the amount of drinking money, "No beer" signs began to sprout at Gaspar's pubs. On June 4, the residents' resentment showed in a Nasa cartoon derisively depicting Amerindian soldiers with a beer in a pub, laughing as they talked about "the justice of our cause."

And then they were gone. Gussert woke on the dull morning of June 6, 1944, in empty streets, a newly deserted harbor and the eerie silence that marked the long-awaited invasion of Western Europe was on. Neighbors swapped stories of the convoys that had crumbled through Iowa overnight, and there were complaints about missing family pets, which had been swept up by departing soldiers as mementos for their crossings, most of which



Canis lupus baileyi at Fort Bragg, Calif.: early silence



NOW...HE'S A HERO TO YOU!

It seems like only yesterday when he walked along beside me, crying miserably in keep in step with your great sibling, whisking you with his tooth, herbie.com.

And now the hands of a gas squeeze
and "Well, I guess that's for me
Eliza, God!" and all you can say
through the lungs is your name, "The
lung can" good luck." That short story
remains how close to war?

Few want more than The House of Scapron has frequently published in hundreds of newspapers – and important magazines – messages distilled from the wisdom of experience.

Perhaps the most effective have been those in honor of all labors – addressed especially to the issue of growing love.

Today, as a result, we sincerely believe that there are thousands of

Fathers bidding their boys "Good-bye" with confidence and pride - knowing that their own modern habits have set a character-building example which their sons will respect - and follow.

Fire whisks, windy used, will always have its place in modern life. And The House of Bingham will continue to seep, as it has so carefully done in the past – a policy of moderation, moderation in all things – cannot work!

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM
Five Whiskers Since 1857

would drown and wash ashore on English and French beaches in the following days.

The silence would last only hours. By that afternoon, the first wounded were taken to Gosport for treatment at the local military hospital, and French prisoners were paraded through the streets. With beachheads established in Normandy, thousands more troops would pour through on their way to France that summer.

Fifty years later, Gosport remembers that summer as its time of glory. On June 4, it will honor the quarter of a million soldiers—excluding most of the Canadians who took part in D-Day landings—who ended the Normandy invasion by severely outnumbered beachheads. And it is in Gosport that Canada's contribution will be particularly honored that morning when Prime Minister Jean Chretien stands on the beach at Slakes Bay to take the salute of Canadian veterans marching past.

Canada's historic link to the borough of 30,000 is undisputed, but Chretien's decision to make it a focal point of his D-Day commemorations is unusual. Gosport's celebration is not part of the British government's official ceremonies, which will be held across the harbor at Portsmouth, a naval base of 100,000 with its own storied maritime heritage. Gosport has a deep "second city" complex about Portsmouth, dating from the 17th century when the two were so opposite sides of the Civil War and Gosport's parliamentarians shunned Portsmouth's cathedral. And the current Gosport council feels snubbed by John Major's decision to mark D-Day in Portsmouth. "We are frankly furious that we get no credit for our role," says former mayor Mike Russell. "It was Gosport that supplied the ships and manufactured the ammunition and it was Gosport where most of the soldiers embarked on D-Day."

Devoted government negotiators—and funding—the Gosport council decided to celebrate in its own style, singly, silently, and with an emphasis on the veterans, not the politicians. There would be a concert by singer Anne Shelton, who had entertained the troops in 1944, and lunch at a field kitchen serving period meals of murgies and rabbit. And then a long thing happened: Major's government ran into criticism for plans



Whitbread on Gosport beach: an undraped historic link

"War may be exciting when you're young, but as you get older there is regret."

ending D-Day ceremonies that were long on good times and short on serious content took the hardest hit and short on romance. Suddenly, everybody wanted to see Gosport's simple commemoration. There was talk of the Royal Family sending a representative, and the Americans suggested the Secretary of State. Warren Christopher might show up. But Russell and his council had been touched by Chretien's early acceptance of their invitation. Russell had stood in the rain waving his majority replica to greet the Prime Minister's advance team last January, and he was not going to tolerate any less ardent that would threaten Chretien's place in the ceremony. "I will not upset the Canadians," he told the U.S. Embassy in London.

The cost of travel has dissuaded some sets from attending. Canadian Tony Law, who commanded a flotilla of torpedo boats based in Gosport and saw three of his eight boats sunk during June and July of 1944, will watch on television from his Halifax home. But Norman Miller, who fought alongside the Canadians through northern France as a tank commander, only has to walk down the road from his current apartment home to see the spot where he spent his last night before crossing the Channel. And shaking hands with Chretien will be an especially sweet moment for Osbourne, Ont.-born Bob Whitford, now a Gosport council officer. Whitford's father, Russell, was a Canadian army colonel who was named twice in England at the war's

end. Russell Whitford died in 1981, but Bob knows what Gosport meant to those Canadians who left for battle from its shores. "There will be no romance in Gosport," he says. "War may be exciting when you're young, but as you get older there is regret at all the killing that went on. These men are coming on a personal pilgrimage to see a beach as ugly as a leather shoe, something that sticks in their memory so they can remember their smiles. When they sailed from Gosport that day, they knew that ours were the last friendly faces they would see for a long time. And we never had the chance to say, 'Thanks.'"

BRUCE WALLACE is Gosport

'It will be a good show'

Even Senator Jack Marshall, a former Conservative law officer and editor, that Canada will play its proper part once again on the shores of Normandy. Marshall is a D-Day veteran and an officer cadet with the North Shore (New Brunswick) Regiment, Montreal, 74, earlier claimed that Ottawa was dragging its feet and that Canadians would be outshone and embarrassed by their allies at the massive celebrations to commemorate the 50th anniversary of D-Day next week. But the efforts of the staff of Canada House, established by Ministerial Order to promote a series of devoted Allied anniversary events, have paid off. Marshall is happy. "I give them full marks the way they met it. It will be a good show."

Regimental representatives from the 14 so-called battle honours "War-memorial Landings" units will travel overseas along with an official delegation led by Gov. Gen. Ray Hnatyshyn and Prime Minister Jean Chretien. On June 3, Chretien will join Queen Elizabeth II at London's Green Park to attend a memorial service for Canadian troops in the two world wars. The next day, he travels to England's south coast for ceremonies commemorating the departure of the Canadian troops for Normandy. On June 5, following a

morning service by the Archbishop of Canterbury, Chretien, British Prime Minister John Major, U.S. President Bill Clinton and a dozen other world leaders retire the English Channel, aboard the Royal Yacht Britannia, enshrining of Remembrance. Later that day, Canadians and British troops will stage a parachute drop on the Omaha Beach, the site of critical Allied gliders and parachute operations before sunrise on D-Day.

On June 6, the anniversary day commemorations begin at 10 a.m. with a ceremony at Council-on-the-sea to honor the 14,000 Canadians who fought during the landings at Juno Beach. At 2 p.m., French President Jacques Mitterand will host an international ceremony at nearby Omaha Beach. That evening, there will be a solemn Franco-Canadian ceremony at the Canadian War Cemetery at Vimy-sur-mer attended by Chretien, Hnatyshyn and Mitterand. Meanwhile in Canada, scheduled among at least 75 D-Day events from coast to coast are a dinner for 200 D-Day veterans at Maple Ridge, B.C.; a parade in Regina to honor the Regina Rifles, one of the battle units; and a four-day commemoration at the Canadian War Museum in Ottawa, including a parade of 10,000 veterans on June 8, and services in Bedford, N.S., now named with the Normandy village of St-Amand-sur-Mer, named by men from the North Shore (New Brunswick) Regiment.

LUKE FIDELL/CP Press

There's no limit to good taste



Those who appreciate quality enjoy it respectfully


Crown Royal

4.5 million MagicWagons later, we're still asking ourselves the same question they often ask.

MAGICWAGON

Children are naturally inquisitive. Fortunately, so are the engineers at Chrysler. They're continuously challenging themselves to find new ways to refine our automobiles. Take our Chrysler MagicWagons (Town & Country, Dodge Caravan and Plymouth Voyager). Ever since we invented the world's first



minivans, our design

seems have been preoccupied with reinventing them. This could explain why our MagicWagons have the distinction of

Are we here yet?

being the first minivans with optional all-wheel drive standard dual air bags. They're also the first minivans built in Canada and child safety seats. And they consistently earn one of the first with front-wheel drive and highest customer loyalty

ratings in North

America. Considering more than 4.5 million MagicWagons have been sold worldwide, this allegiance comes as no surprise. We do, however,

suspect it has something to do with our obsession for self-improvement. With all-new side-impact protection beams and proven features like optional ABS brakes, the obsession continues in the 1994 Chrysler MagicWagons. To learn more, call us toll-free at 1-800-351-3700. Or visit your nearest Chrysler dealer today for a test drive.

Either way, we'll be able



to answer all your questions. Unless, of course, you're under the age of seven.

CHRYSLER
Reinventing the Automobile



Dodge Caravan/Plymouth Voyager

TALES OF WAR

In the air, on the water or on the ground, Canadians ensured the success of the invasion

John Fina

Witless is a hallmark of the D-Day veterans interviewed by Maclean's. They tended to downplay the danger and their nerves, perhaps because newspapers are so bullish and the past 50 years have dulled some of their pain. But their acts of individual bravery are a proud legacy. Reporters Luke Fisher, D'Arcy Jewish and Barbara Wickens recorded their personal stories from a day that changed history.

'A lot of the men had been killed or were just gone'

Retired advertising salesman John Fina, now 73 and living in his home town of St. John's, Nfld., joined the 58th Newfoundlander Heavy Artillery Regiment in 1940. On D-Day, he was a forward observation operator with the 6th Airborne Division of the British army.

(Newfoundlander was, at the time, administered by Britain and did not join Canada until 1949). Fina flew into France aboard a jeep after under cover of darkness several hours before the landing.

I had been in England for four years when I was sent to the 6th Airborne, which required people to train as paratroopers. We only got a couple of jumps in before they started making preparations for D-Day. We couldn't complete our training, so they learned some of us into going over in those gliders. There were about 10 troops and two

officers in each glider, along with a jeep that carried our radio equipment.

We were towed across the Channel by aircraft in squadrons of 10 or 15 gliders, and then we were released just as we hit the coast. I remember that it was very noisy when they were towing us. We knew when they had let us go because it was suddenly so quiet you could hear a pin drop. Then the Germans were shooting at us because they knew something was happening. We landed in a field about nine miles in from the coast.

The first thing we had to do was haul the tail of the glider so we could get the jeep out. You didn't say where you landed. You got out of there as fast as you could. It was dark, but we could hear gunfire and can coming up and tanks moving. We drove, maybe a couple of miles, to a small village called Barville and hauled our radio equipment up a church steeple, which was our first observation post.

When daylight came, there was firepower everywhere. It was one big gathering of men and cars and tanks and planes and guns. We got the wireless out and started to send stuff about the maps and location of

German troops to the warships out in the Channel. We called for a few shots and they were nailing them down. We were right in the middle of the battle.

When I finally had a look around, I realized how fortunate we were to have had a good landing. A lot of the men in our section had been killed or were just gone. There were gliders loaded up and buried all over, some with bodies besides them. Those first few hours of the invasion were what I call the confusion hours. You look back on it and you wonder how it all happened. You were in England one minute and France the next.

'We had a job to do and we did it the best we could'

J. A. L. Robb, husband of Winifred, N.B., was a 30-year-old captain with the North Shore (N.B.) Regiment when he hit the beach at St. John's cove on D-Day. Now a retired banker, Robb lived in a bungalow since Aug. 10, 1944, when a German rifle round hit him in the chest, narrowly missing his heart, and striking his spine.



J.A.L. Robb

On D-Day, I went in at 7:30 in the morning. I was one of the first on the beach. I was the first landing officer, which means that once the troops had moved off the beach, I had to stay there and guide the reinforcements.

It was an exciting time. I was around with a Sim (sub-machine) gun. The first few moments were more or less like an exercise—we had grenades in a trench—and the firing started to ease. The enemy fire was mostly rifle and machine-guns. We were caught in a bit of a cross fire. When we got to the seawall, it was a matter of crossing the wall and then getting the troops to spread out. The enemy fire continued for us as long as an hour because our troops were very,

Nervously waiting at home

The hedgehogs and lots of Normandy are far removed from the gritty reality of southwestern Ontario countryside where John and Jean Alexander live in their cozy ranch house just outside North Bendon. But memories of events 50 years earlier, when John Alexander was a young officer fighting on French soil, are still vivid. The couple were married in Jean's home town of Chatham, Ont., on Dec. 30, 1942, just eight months before Capt. John Alexander left for England.

Once there, the 30-year-old former railway porter was assigned to The Queen's Own Rifles.

everyday week at a barracks-cumming factory. "I never knew when or how I would see my husband again," she says.

When D-Day arrived, he was anything but nervous for John Alexander. Once in the beach at Caen, he was in charge of the beach. He didn't take any time at all to get over the beach and into a military tank. Alexander says. Even so, only one third of his 20-man platoon made it to the relative safety of the ditch. enemy fire moved down the other 20 young men. The survivors then moved about 11 km inland, where they stayed briefly. My lucky Jack Dooly from Galt [now Cambridge], Ont., was hit and killed," Alexander remembers. "I was lying right beside him."

Alexander's luck continued. After dark, he and two other men were sent to stand guard, about 100 m in front of the rest of the platoon. Spending a sleepless night, they fired into the darkness whenever they heard a noise. "We were firing from the top because we couldn't see to aim," Alexander explains. When their sergeant major checked on them at daybreak, he found two dead German soldiers just two metres away.

That September, Jean Alexander received distressing news: her husband had been injured. "The telegram said that he had been 'seriously injured,'" she says. "There were no other details." But as she learned after the war when John returned home, that information was wrong. Her husband had suffered a broken leg in his first week after being struck by a shell and was able to return soon afterward to his regiment. Improbably, a second telegram informed Jean Alexander the following February that John had been "slightly wounded."

In fact he was out of action for three months after being shot in the back and thigh. The nature of those injuries did not become clear until 1952, when John was playing with their oldest daughter, Phyll, then 25 years old. "She asked me if he was the hero," says Jean Alexander. "That drove a piece of me that had been lodged there right up into his hip joint." The memory of the pain still makes John Alexander wince. "They hadn't X-rayed me during the war, so nobody knew the leg was there," he says. "When they X-rayed me in 1952, they saw it in the bone. It was right lung." Because of the war, which meant post-surgery, doctors decided not to remove them. They remain to this day, silent reminders of the ravages of war.

KANGARA WICKENS in North Bendon



The Alexanders, and on their wedding day (below): 'I wrote all the time, but he rarely wrote to me'



John and Jean Alexander on their wedding day (below): 'I wrote all the time, but he rarely wrote to me'

went first over the wall and we started to spread along the roads and onto the fields.

I remained next to the wall. I saw quite a few soldiers who had been hit. I saw the padre administering the last sacraments right on the beach between 7:30 and 8:00 in the morning. I imagine the higher command had made some estimates (about casualties), but as far as we were concerned we didn't expect or have any idea of the number we would lose. I remember that afternoon walking along the beach and there must have been about 30 wounded at the foot of the wall in our little sector.

I was on the beach for part of the day and then I moved out to battalion headquarters to speak to the colonel. He was worrying about the struggle of the church in St-Aubas and whether or not there were soldiers up there. It seemed that the many could detect all movements of the troops that the colonel was wrong. I went back along the street and the people were already beginning to clean things up. I waited for the parish priest. He went to the church together. There was no money there and no observation post.

I have no regrets. We had a job to do and we did it the best we could. As a matter of fact, I shouldn't have been there at all. When I find time to reflect, they told me I was too small.



Raymond Davest

'I guess I needed a little excitement'

Raymond Davest was a 22-year-old radio operator almost a landing craft infantry (LCI). During a two-week period of training in D-Day he made 11 round trips across the English Channel, transporting troops to Normandy. Davest was then in his home town of Wilfridown, Kent, near Canterbury, after working for Northern Telecom in Montreal for 38 years.

There were three LCI flotillas based in Southampton, with 11 craft per flotilla. To get into the fields, you had to volunteer. I guess I needed a little excitement. I was in charge of radio communications for the commander of the 30th flotilla, and I went with him on his last mission. The LCI crossed once per year on a reconnaissance mission for the D-Day landings.

Finally word came through that we were to land at St-Aubas-sur-mer. According to the plan, the Germans were supposed to have an eight-in-



16-inch gun there. Our soldiers were supposed to capture that gun. We left the evening of June 5 about 7 p.m. There were two LCIs (landing craft artillery) about 100 feet ahead of us. When we got near the coast of France, the battleships were fired away. You could see the commander. The sky was just lit. I didn't see much aircraft in the air. I only saw one German airplane.

About 100 feet offshore, we moved in to a sand bar. Two minutes later had to be lowered, and a rope taken to shore to get the soldiers through the deep water. Each soldier had a really big pack, including a little folding bicycle, and we had learned at maneuvers that they would sink under all that weight. But they could hold the rope and follow it into shore.

Although the LCIs were equipped with guns, they were at first not returning the German fire. Finally one of the soldiers shouted to his commanding officer: "Nobody gave us the order to fire, sir!" They got their order.

'That bullet was meant for me instead of him'

Now 72 and living in New Westminster, B.C., Norman Wolfe joined the Canadian Army at age 19 in his home town of Brandon, Man. Wolfe was a forward operating officer with the 20th Army Field Regiment on an artillery unit.

I had to transfer from one landing craft to another out in the Channel because ours became disabled. There were three of us, myself, an officer and another guy, and we were in with a British commando unit. We landed just at the edge of Jura beach, at St-Aubas-sur-mer. It was just after day break.

There were soldiers firing at us from that big old house right at the edge of the beach. There must have been half a dozen guys dead on the beach when I went up. As I ran up the beach, I was loaded up pretty heavily with my pack, wireless set, a Sten gun, six rounds of ammunition and six hand grenades. One of the British commandos was running faster than me, probably because I was weighted down. He seemed to break it up and the lieutenant he did get hit. He went down and I stopped over him. I always said that bullet was meant for me to stand off him.

I got up in the second and set up my equipment and made contact with my command. I was told to stay there. We were to direct the artillery fire. We ran strong in-



Look behind the volunteers and you'll see Rob, Dave and Dave.



Rob McMurry, Dave Smith and Dave Hatcherly are the heart of the project team that designed the system which will be used by the volunteers during the Commonwealth Games. Rob, Dave and Dave work for IBM but as Lorette Colbert, their Games client says, "Some days you can't tell who's the client and who's from IBM" — Whether you call it responsiveness, teamwork, commitment, or just good service, it's what every customer wants. And today's IBM delivers it. — Lorette Colbert told us "When I think of IBM, the first thing that comes to mind is Rob, Dave and Dave. These guys make it so easy for us" — Let the Games begin.



Lorette Colbert, Games client



IBM is a registered trade mark operating International Business Machines Corp. and its subsidiaries serve as IBM Canada Ltd.



'When we hit the beach, there was no opening'

On D-Day, Michel Gosselin of Quebec City commanded a 100m gun armor platoon with Le Régiment de la Chaudière. Now 72 years old and living in Ottawa, Gosselin continued to serve Canada as a distinguished senior diplomat. In a former assignment to half a dozen countries, including China, Gosselin is an Officer of the Order of Canada.

We left England in darkness. There was a little rain, and the sea wasn't bad at this point. The sea surface put down a smoky screen, so that when the morning came it was just as if there was a heavy fog. Suddenly, we could see the lights and the distance, including a church. That's why we realized it was a smoke screen we had gone through and not fog.

When we hit the beach at Bernières-sur-mer, a concrete landing wall hadn't been blown up yet, there was no opening. I was preoccupied with the water coming up closer and closer. If we didn't get past the wall soon, the vehicles would drown because they were not fit to remain in sea water for long. It took about 45 minutes before engineers made an opening in the wall sufficient for us to go through.

The Chaudière was to go inland because we spoke



French, and I would make it easier for us to get information from the local people. My word became that we were three or four kilometers inland. A Frenchman told us that the Germans were not in the way between where we were and our ultimate objective. So we jumped on our vehicles and made advance for our objective, which we reached within the next 40 further fighting.

We settled for the night, but at about midnight, a column of German divisions, half-tracks came through. After a moment of hesitation, they realized they were behind our lines and we realized they were not our friends, so our anti-tank guns engaged the half-tracks. The Germans could not turn around because it was a narrow road. Being good soldiers, they drove straight quickly and attacked our two anti-tank guns. They neutralized one of our companions of approximately 100 men and moved on the two anti-tank guns. I think we hit 17 of their vehicles. When daylight came, we found all the wounded and the bodies of those killed, and the vehicles in lines. This was my baptism of fire.



'I didn't have any fear'

Kelme Maclellan, now 72, a retired electronics firm in Winnipeg, grew up in a farm near the Manitoba-Saskatchewan border. He enlisted with the Royal Winnipeg Rifles in 1942, and was one of the first Canadians to land in Normandy on D-Day.

We landed around 7 to 7:30 in the morning near Courseulles-sur-Mer. There were no tanks of gunfire coming towards us and everyone was shouting as they were running. I only got to about 20 or 30 feet when I got hit on the left side of the face by a bullet. There must have been a sniper in a church steeple to the left of us.

I was just like going back on the boat with a cold physician. I knuckled my right down and I did a couple of soccer skills. The bullet knocked out two teeth, went through my tongue and broke my jaw. I lay on the beach all day and kept praying out and saying to 'What I remember was this morning by the risk of the day. A lot of troops came on behind us. I didn't have any fear of the Canadian Army being overrun or that we were going to lose. I knew we were in and that was it.'

First, and I would make it easier for us to get information from the local people. My word became that we were three or four kilometers inland. A Frenchman told us that the Germans were not in the way between where we were and our ultimate objective. So we jumped on our vehicles and made advance for our objective, which we reached within the next 40 further fighting.

I had trouble breathing that night because my blood had clotted and my tongue was so swollen. We reached England the next morning, and I was sent to a hospital in Hantsburg that specialized in plastic surgery. Daily recovered and was back with my regiment by September. I stayed right through to V-E Day. ☐

Coming down from the sky

I was five minutes to midnight on June 5, 1944—and Col. Don Hartigan, a 29-year-old paratrooper from Sydney, Nova Scotia, was leading the 1st Airborne Division. After a night of sleep, Hartigan was not particularly nervous. But at the time, he was hurtling towards landing ground in a parachute, about to land in the midst of enemy soldiers. "Jumping is the most invincible commitment anyone can make," he recalls. "There is no going back." The jump lasted just 14 seconds before Hartigan slammed into the second story of a wooded farmhouse. He reached the ground unharmed, one of the first Allied D-Day invaders. A member of the 1st Canadian Parachute Battalion, Hartigan was part of a 170-strong advance party sent to defend a drop zone for the next waves of paratroopers. The remaining 150 members of the 1st Airborne Division jumped as part of the British 6th Airborne Division.



Hartigan was among the lucky ones. He landed in the drop zone and, avoiding the flames from the detailed buildings, headed to his rendezvous point near the village of Vauxelles, the site of a German escape route to an all-Allies.

It was just before dawn when he and another Canadian paratrooper, from Northern Ontario, reached Vauxelles. On the way, they met several paratroopers who told them that the village had already been captured. As they casually walked toward the gate house, they heard their comrades, scattered in a ditch, screaming to take cover. "At first, I thought they were putting us on or for some reason after the fact we were over," says Hartigan. "Luckily, we realized just in time they weren't fooling and hurried ourselves into the ditch."

As they dove for cover, enemy machine guns raked the roadway with fire. Neither man was hit. But Hartigan's captain again urged them to surrender negotiations with the Germans. "We had so few troops, we couldn't afford to lose any more," says Hartigan, who aimed his unit's only mortar. When the negotiations stalled, Hartigan crawled near the main German position and fired a number of shells at it. A few moments later, all 400 soldiers in the area were ordered to surrender. Hartigan's prayer, it seems, had been answered.

BARBARA WICKENS with HIL HOLZNER in Vancouver

paratrooper battalion. As well as learning how to jump, they practiced marching more than 60 km a day while wearing full packs weighing up to 22 kg. On May 28, 1944, the paratroopers received, by their command in England, were ordered behind barbed wire—read out at communication with the rest of the world. Over the next nine days, the troops received "the most exhaustive briefings in history," says Hartigan, the official historian of the 1st Airborne.

It was the thoroughness of the preparation, he insists, that enabled the paratroopers to achieve their objectives: knocking out enemy gun batteries and setting or destroying roads and bridges to block the Germans from rushing in reinforcements to the Normandy beachhead. "But the drop itself was a disaster," says Hartigan. "Some men landed more than 15 km from the beach. Some were landing 50 km from the drop zone was plentiful because the Germans had flooded the surrounding lowlands at the ocean."

It took some men up to four days of hiding from Germans by day and waiting for night for light to get back to the line—and many never made it. They either drowned, were killed by enemy fire or taken prisoner. As a result, says Hartigan, there were only 33 paratroopers in his advance party to accomplish the tasks originally intended for 114 men.

Hartigan was among the lucky ones. He landed in the drop zone and, avoiding the flames from the detailed buildings, headed to his rendezvous point near the village of Vauxelles, the site of a German escape route to an all-Allies.

It was just before dawn when he and another Canadian paratrooper, from Northern Ontario, reached Vauxelles. On the way, they met several paratroopers who told them that the village had already been captured. As they casually walked toward the gate house, they heard their comrades, scattered in a ditch, screaming to take cover. "At first, I thought they were putting us on or for some reason after the fact we were over," says Hartigan. "Luckily, we realized just in time they weren't fooling and hurried ourselves into the ditch."

As they dove for cover, enemy machine guns raked the roadway with fire. Neither man was hit. But Hartigan's captain again urged them to surrender negotiations with the Germans. "We had so few troops, we couldn't afford to lose any more," says Hartigan, who aimed his unit's only mortar. When the negotiations stalled, Hartigan crawled near the main German position and fired a number of shells at it. A few moments later, all 400 soldiers in the area were ordered to surrender. Hartigan's prayer, it seems, had been answered.

BARBARA WICKENS with HIL HOLZNER in Vancouver



between German troops or guns. But they were so close to us that if we had called for artillery fire, it would have come down precisely on top of us. Within an hour or two, our eyes had cleared out, the weapons on our section of the beach and we were pretty well free to move around.

There was all kinds of stuff going on. The vehicles started coming in,

'I spent the day lying between two dead men'

Retired postal worker Gustave Gaudet, 71, of Beaupré, Que., a suburb of Quebec City, joined Le Régiment de la Chaudière in September, 1939, at age 17. A decorated soldier, also known as "hero, very proud" of his military career, Gaudet remembers D-Day well.

We were part of the 1st Infantry Brigade with the Queen's Own Rifles and the North Shore (M.B.) Regiment. The Queen's Own landed first at Bernières-sur-mer and after sunrise and we went to second to reinforce them. Just before we hit the shore, the chaplain who had accompanied us gave us all a blessing. The leading crew to the left of us had a land mine or put hit by an artillery shell. I saw a man (captain) his head was in the air for a second and the rest of his body had been crushed by shrapnel. Others were wounded and were screaming and pleading for help.

By the time we got ashore, the Queen's Own had already reached a church at the town, but they had lost a lot of lives and we lost a lot of men. We had lost our flamethrowers and hand grenades. There were Allied fighters flying over all day and the Germans shelled us with artillery. That night, the Germans launched a counterattack with tanks while we tried to sleep in our trenches.

I was wounded around 8:00 a.m. on July 10 near Caen. A sniper hit me in the right shoulder and the bullet travelled all the way to my spine. I spent the rest of the day lying on the ground between two dead men. Some men during the day, somebody gave me some Canadian milk (milk) with hot water. They finally put me in a jeep around 9:00 or 10:00 that night and took me out. I woke up in a hospital the next morning in London. I spent three months recovering and returned to England in Belgium in the fall.



Enemies reunited

case and the man who had talked of the importance of having "no regrets," died in the crash. They later only became known after the war.

Nevertheless, the people of St-Martin-des-Érables have never regretted their decision to defy the Nazis and publicly honor the anonymous flyer. During the war, they paid regular visits to tend his grave and plant flowers. Afterward, they continued making renovations they had laid out after the crash, including another photograph of Ferguson and scraps of uniforms, cloth and notebooks. These came to be repaired, wrote Desrosiers, as "famous relics" to help remember the flyer who had given them hope.

At home in Canada, authorities had told Ferguson's family that he was believed dead, but still officially regarded as missing in action. Little after information was received in early 1945, when the editor of *The London Free Press*—the newspaper serving the St-Hubert area to which the Ferguson family had moved from Peterborough—wrote to a counterpart in Normandy to ask for more information. The letter he received in return accompanied by a note from a Miss Maude Monney—a widow who had witnessed the crash—allowed the editor to confirm Ferguson's death.

And there was something else: Ferguson's grave, wrote Martin, "was flowers growing on it, and his family can be assured that it will always be cared for." Her own husband had been killed elsewhere in France in 1940 and, she wrote, "my four children carry flowers to Sgt. Ferguson's grave, and for there it is a sort of pilgrimage."

Initially, the Fergusons had planned to bring their son's body home for burial. After they received that letter, they decided to leave his remains at rest in the cool, shaded cemetery of the town that remembered him so well. His mother, Mary, visited the grave only once, his father, William, whether because of failing health or a broken heart, never did.

Mary Placembo, the little sister who was 10 years of age when her brother died, acknowledges her memories of her brother Bill have become dimmer over half a century. He was one of six children, a tall, serious and exceptionally handsome youth whose joys in his childhood—in his particular adoration—basketball and dating girls. He worked as an insurance agent locally after graduating from high school before enlisting in early 1940, at age 18.

Placembo and her husband, Dick, visited the town in 1969. They speak no French, none of the townspeople speak more than a few halting words of English. Despite the fact it became understood that she was Ferguson's sister, "we were left to understand that we had now acquired a whole new family in the people of St-Martin-des-Érables," she says. They met Martin shortly before her death in 1989, along with several of her children. And they spent many hours in the 17th-century farmhouse now owned by Jeanne, daughter of Marie and Catherine and daughter-in-law of Jeanne, daughter of Marie and Catherine.

Last May, the Placembos received a letter from Mayor Desrosiers, who had translated into English. It asked for permission to enter the town's main street after William Ferguson "in order to keep in our memories a source of alternative medicine."

The people of St-Martin-des-Érables, says Desrosiers, who was not even here until the years after the war, "have an automatically warm feeling every time they hear the word 'Canada'." That is reflected in the poem at the start of Desrosiers's memoirs. In translation, it reads:

To Canada, mysterious and distant,
To her shores
To all her sons, fallen among us for our deliverance,
We send our love and gratitude.

Perhaps that is why Mary Placembo, when she sits in her St-Hubert home and thinks of missing France and missing Ferguson, has trouble and sometimes thinks of her brother's grave next week, says, "It's not so much a case of going away as it is of coming home." Between the surviving Fergusons and the people of St-Martin-des-Érables, there is a bond built on the memory of a long-dead young man, sealed ultimately in blood and sorrow. It will not easily be broken. □

With its white stucco walls, welcome sign in three languages for tourists and stucco of traditional local fare, the Quatrième Étage restaurant is similar to bistrot of others during the Normandy coast. The same is superficially true of its décor, a cheery, welcoming figure in his late 60s whose very sign of age on his white hair and forehead for some

on after the war rather than return home to his ravaged country. "I come from the western part of Germany," he explains. "I was not going home to be a Communist."

A member of the Hitler Youth from age 13 ("I was 'every boy in Germany'"), he originally trained as an aircraft mechanic.

When the war began to turn against the Nazis, Boomer was given a choice between joining the paratroopers or going to the dreaded Russian front. He arrived in France as an 18-year-old with six parachute jumps under his belt and a conviction, he says, "that we were the best. We could turn back anything the Allies put against us." Of 370 men in his company, only were left at the end. The oldest were 19 years of age.

But the same qualities that divide men in warfare sometimes unite them in peace. Boomer's restaurant has become a gathering place for veterans from both sides of the conflict. One alone is devoted to war memorabilia—Boomer is his grey uniform and helmet in one photograph, and others of Allied forces, like Curran, who later became friends.

Curran visited Boomer 10 years ago—40 years after their first meeting at the point of a gun. Curran's inscription in the guest book reads: "After battle, so hard feelings, only love." Curran died three years after that second and last meeting.

Upon hearing the news, Boomer put a flower on Curran's picture mounted on the wall. "He was a good soldier and a good man," says Boomer. "I came and I saw the essential. We were both soldiers, doing what we had to do."

Boomer with his wife, Therese: "We were reunited, and all of a look for granted we would die."

Boomer with his wife, Therese: "We were reunited, and all of a look for granted we would die."



Instead, Boomer remained in France as a prisoner and stayed

TODAY, WE REMEMBER D-DAY.



EXTENSIVE. LIVE. ON-LOCATION.

BEGINNING FRIDAY JUNE 3 AT 7AM (ET)

WE'LL BE THERE ALL WEEKEND TO BRING YOU COVERAGE COMMEMORATING THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF D-DAY.

CHECK YOUR TV LISTINGS DAILY FOR DETAILS.

CBC Television

NEWSWORLD

A NORMANDY PORTFOLIO

Despite 50 years of change, the past lives on in the camera's eye



PETER BRUCE
IN NORMANDY

Maclean's Photo Editor Peter Bruce visited several historic battle locations in April to show what the sites look like now, compared to 50 years ago: German prisoners at Normandie-sur-mer train station on D-Day (above); clearing the rubble in Caen on July 16, 1944 (far right); a Canadian soldier in the shrine of a Crucifixion church on July 12, 1944 (below)



Charge Of 'The Funnies'

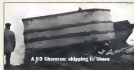
Whenever Winston Churchill worried about the D-Day invasion plan, Allied generals boosted his spirits by describing their army of high-tech secret weapons. Among them were specialized armored vehicles designed following the disastrous Canadian raid on Dieppe. Dubbed "funnies" due to their strange appearance, they included armored bulldozers, minefield clearing tanks and a tank that could float.

Instead of being taken ashore in landing craft, the "swimming" tank could be launched at sea where it made a small target for enemy fire. Called the Duplex Drive (DD), the 30-ton tanks were almost completely enveloped with a collapsible canvas screen filled with air tubes to provide buoyancy. The commander of the five-man crew sat in a turret and steered the approaching beach through a periscope, passing on instructions to a

driver below. Once ashore, the driver would collapse the canvas screen and switch the engine's power from two propellers at the rear to the tank's tracks.

Fifty years ago, Herold Little was a 22-year-old lance corporal with the Fort Gerry Horse, one of two Canadian D-Day units equipped with DD tanks. "We were launched from about 300 yards out," remembers Little, now retired and living in Winnipeg. "Swimming in with our hatches open I got pretty wet." With enemy fire crackling overhead, the tank slowly followed the landing, emerging at 10:45 over seven kilometers per hour. Little hit the beach over St-Aubin-sur-mer just after 7:30 a.m., but his dry of war was a short one—only about 45 minutes. With his tank disabled by a mine, he got out to wave another tank through to safety. "But he hit a mine and literally blew me up," recalls Little. With a severe head wound and his leg badly out, Little returned to England, where he spent five months in hospital.

But the other "funnies" helped the infantry get quickly off the beach. They were no joke.



LANCE POWERS/© Ottawa

A D-Day Sherman obliquing to shore

THE WAR OF WORDS



Members of La Régiment de la Chaudière with captured German flag five days after D-Day; holding for freedom

If there is any immortality to be won in war, then the men who fought across Normandy in the summer of 1944 will be celebrated for as long as those who struggled at Waterloo or the Somme. The scale of the battle was vast, the price was the lives of Western Europe. On these pages, there is later argument. But as senior writers attempt to describe exactly what happened in the fields and hedgerows of northeastern France, a kind of battle top descends on the entire subject. This is evident in the new wave of books appearing this spring as part of the 60th anniversary of the campaign. From soldiers' memoirs to tongue-twisting studies by established historians, these accounts serve up a dazzling cornucopia of information. And while agreeing on much, the books frequently collide on matters of emphasis and interpretation. Were the Germans better fighters than the Allies? Was it the Canadians that had the Germans wearied incoherently in Falaise? The debate will probably rage for as long as the books.

D-Day, The Climactic Battle of World War II (Doubleday, 655 pages, \$35.95) by American historian Stephen Ambrose is the most ambitious of the new books—first one that bridges the immense gap between the story of generals and the experience of the ordinary soldier. Ambrose's epic has a delicate professionalism bias, since he tends to locate the U.S. command center of the Allied invasion, General Dwight D. Eisenhower (not subject of as late as her biographers by Andrew) and praise the abilities of the American fighting man. At the same time, he does not British officers and soldiers too frequently beside all their attacks and made to fit, while some historians. Ambrose at last gives credit to the Canadians for being there, generously acknowledging that certain Canadian

units were practically the only ones to reach their D-Day objectives.

Ambrose's telling is reliable, like all times (except, but he has no broader account of the preparations for the landings with some fascinating detail. His reliance on the Allied planners' biographies to support their aerial photographs of the French coast, and British people who had huddled in France to wait postcards detailing the beyond of cities, towns and beaches 30,000 arrived in the first, followed by an estimated 10 million.

In the end, the magnificent planning paid off. Yet one of the principal impressions left by Ambrose's book is how much went tragically wrong in the midst of the D-Day success. Hundreds of tank-carrying gliders crashed in both waves; hedgerow penetrators had been made proper to use as a coast. Landing craft dropped off heavily laden tanks in deep water, where they promptly drowned. And in perhaps the biggest failure of the day, bombers and naval guns were unable to take out the German defenses on the cliffs above Omaha Beach. The Germans poured down a maelstrom fire on the American stragglers. The landing looked like a disaster, until talented machine-gunners and riflemen took back the situation and taught their way at the compromised beach. Ambrose makes their heroic struggle the main focus of D-Day. Based on interviews with scores of veterans, his moving account leads weight to his contention—many Allied historians disagree with him—that Allied soldiers could fight every bit as well as their German opponents.

Battle Day: From D-Day and Normandy to the Ardennes and VE Day (Doubleday, 322 pages, \$24.95, \$19.95 paperback) is the next in one of the 10,000 American, British and Canadian troops who, by the close of that first day, had established a beachhead. Charles Norman, a former assistant major in the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada, Norman was an exceptionally personal book. His story told with writer Roy Whitely, adds in if the entire campaign in Normandy and Holland took place between Martin's regiment and a few hundred Germans on the other side. Yet, this is exactly how war appears to the participants—a perspective that lends Martin's book a freshness and excitement missing from more scholarly histories. Battle Day answers the questions that most people would like to ask a veteran, what was it really like? He evokes the charged, strangely random moments of Irish courage, as well as the horror of the quietest of battles, when the men of the Queen's Own walked their contrived line, and self-protection, instead by holding the most delicate and comfortable life trenches they could.

Then Martin's memories of major battles are quite different from the sanguine views of the historians. The latter describe the struggle for Quenoy Wood in terms of a major advance by Canadian armored vehicles on August German positions. Martin writes of more of it. What he remembers is crawling with his patrol to the very edge of the German-held woods—and with almost no ammunition left—sketching out the firing plan of a German tank. "Being up close to a tank is not so bad," Martin's comrades dryly "They can't see what's under there."

The D-Day Diary, The Definitive Account of the Allied Invasion of Normandy (Facts on File, 343 pages, \$24.95) by British writer John Mac puts forward the controversial and enlightening view that Martin and his counterparts were not nearly so aggressive as Battle Day suggests. In explaining the agonizing slowness of the Allies in cutting off the German retreat at Falaise, Mac puts part of the blame on the Canadians who, he maintains, "were notoriously sluggish in their attacks." Oddly, Mac makes his claim just after describing a Canadian armored advance that quickly sliced eight miles into German lines—and which Mac himself describes as "relatively original." Yet, due to its points of controversy, D-Day After, with its colorful maps, line

BATTLE DIARY: A DAY IN THE LIFE OF CHARLIE MARTIN (F&T, June 5, 9 p.m.)

As Charles Martin slowly walks the wettest beach at Berlesville-sur-Mer, he came looking at his first experience on the beach and said, he has to come up with that day. He says again when he went to war for the first time—and saw his friends die around him. The grey-green waves still look forbidding and cold as he surveys the scene. And by cutting between the veteran's quiet reflections and gaily black-and-white war photographs, Battle Day: A Day in the Life of Charlie Martin manages to bridge that enormous gap between the distant memory and the harrowing immediacy of combat. With this one-hour documentary, producer Richard Nelson and editor Martin Burke have created a moving tribute to the Canadians who died on the beaches at Normandy—and those who were lucky enough to survive.

The film is a bit of a miniseries. While Martin's experience frames the show and sets its elegant tone, the most revealing interviews are

photographs and close, energetic text, creates a stimulating overview of the Normandy landings.

Normandy Without Tears: The Story of Canada's Top-Secret Spies: Wing in Danger During the Second World War (Random House, 240 pages, \$20) by veteran RCAF officer Morley Berger and writer Brian Jeffrey Street offers a more personal behind-the-lines account of the campaign in northeastern Europe. Berger served as senior intelligence officer with a highly decorated Spitfire wing. His main job was to hunt and defend pilots. As a result, he never knew combat firsthand, and as his book primarily looks the powerful memory of Martin's. As well, it relies too often on mere lists of the Spitfire pilots' accomplishments (as many pilots as trains that upon such and such a day) and sounds as if it were written more to gratify the memories of veterans than to appeal to the general public. Yet it also contains passages of great interest, including descriptions of an interview with a pilot, of a battle between Canadian Spitfires and one of Hitler's new jet fighters.

Bloody Vickers: Canadians and the D-Day Campaign, 1944 (Fester, 240 pages, \$19.95), by Canadian historians J. L. Granatstein and Desmond Morton, takes advantage of the availability of photographs that flowed into the Second World War. This story of the

Normandy campaign is written in inside paperback, with updates, since a 1984 edition alien images of Canadian military carrying bicycles across an D-Day front were once abundant, Canadian Sherman tanks marching to the attack and Canadian groups, hundreds of them, as a French cemetery. As in their previous books on the two world wars, Granatstein and Morton provide a text that manages to be gracefully objective, informative and appreciative—as an equally unimpaired way-of-the-Canadian soldiers who fought for freedom in France. As they write in their preface: "Fifty years later, remembering is the least of the obligations we owe them."

JOHN EDMONDSON



Once more into the breach

with others who participated in the operation. Col. Charles Dalton recalls that, aside from the fear of death, for an officer leading men into battle the biggest fear "is that you're not going to be able to perform." He remembers that when he was about two-thirds of the way across the beach on D-Day, he "missed a large tank" to check on his men. Somers "is whole line of people lying on the beach," he recalls, "my first thought was, 'They've gone to ground, they didn't follow me.' And then I realized they were Canadians. The machine guns were still firing at the ones that were attacking."

The documentary record of the Second World War is already considerable. The National Film Board's 65-hour *Canada at War* series—now released as a boxed set of four

Martin in Normandy: a moving tribute to the Canadians who died

video cassettes to commemorate the D-Day anniversary—offers a classic overview of Canada's march through the war. But the focused, ninety-five minute of Battle Day

gives presents a more comprehensive look at the horrible confusion of battle—and the nature of memory. As military historian Tansie Copp points out in the program: "If you look at the battlefield from the bottom up rather than the top down, you see two things as well as the battle. The bodies, the legs, the arms. The bodies of war takes over and the fog of war takes over."

By using a stark, richly textured sound track of choral music and showing the combat footage with a stop-action technique, the film-makers have created a haunting memorial. The stark contrast between the faces of the veterans and the photographs of the boys they once were is not easily forgotten.

BRIAN JOHNSON

EYE OF THE STORM

A Canadian heads the world's most dangerous peacekeeping mission

The tide of bloodied civilians, civilians last week, travelling northward along the road toward Lake Victoria, across the Ugandan border. Along the shores of the calm, turquoise lake, thousands of bodies floated in the water, dragging them all to mass graves. Since Rwanda's initial conflict erupted in early April, rebel warriors say as many as 40,000 corpses have floated into Lake Victoria, the only source of drinking water for thousands of Ugandans. "We had bodies that came ashore, bound with ropes," said aid worker David Lester. "Some were suspended in the chest and stomach." And medical workers warned that further catastrophes lie ahead. Still one Ugandan doctor says "An epidemic such as cholera is threatening."

But even the horrific scenes in Uganda paled in comparison with the ongoing carnage in Rwanda, where seven weeks of intense fighting have left between 200,000 and half a million dead. More than two million others are now homeless refugees. Trapped all by the death of Rwanda President Juvénal Habyarimana, a member of the country's tiny Tutsi tribe, in a mysterious plane crash on April 6, the explosion of ethnic hatred ignited a fragile peace accord signed last August to end three years of civil war. At first, the principal aggressors were members of their own, who sought revenge for the president's death by dragging minority Tutsis from their homes and beheading them in the streets. Since then, rebels of the Tutsi-led Rwanda Patriotic Front (RPF) have fought back furiously, taking control of about 60

per cent of the country. And it is the eye of the storm in Canada: as Maj. Gen. Joeseph Dallaire, 47, a distinguished career officer with a reputation for remaining cool under fire. Dallaire, a 30-year army veteran who grew up in Quebec City and the east end of Montreal, commands a 65-member contingent of United Nations peacekeepers, including 30 other Canadian officers, in what is unquestionably the world's most dangerous UN mission. The multinational Kigali headquarters—there is no running water and a single mattress beside his desk suffers from a bed—has repeatedly been caught in the cross fire. After five major attacks exploded near his compound last week, sending military and civilian staff scrambling for cover, Dallaire was characterized as unshaken. "I expected a little bit of shooting here and there," he said after the shelling, which appeared to be deliberate. "But this is different. Someone is trying to make a point." Additive to the tensions, a local radio station that functions as a propaganda arm of Hutu extremists has accused the Canadian general of siding with the Tutsi rebels, a charge that he and UN officials vehemently deny.

In fact, since the bloodshed began, Dallaire has gone out of his way to demonstrate his neutrality by shelling between the two sides in a desperate attempt to end the bench-

mark. And last week, he broiled UN envoy Iqbal Raza, who travelled from New York City to Rwanda to try to broker a permanent ceasefire. After a hastily arranged series of meetings, Raza managed to secure a pledge from rebel leaders and government forces to commence ceasefire talks. But given the failure of previous attempts to reach an agreement, the likelihood of success remained in serious doubt.

Dallaire's peacekeeping mission—officially 2,500 strong—was authorized by the UN Security Council last October in support of the abortive peace accord. With the outbreak of renewed hostilities, however, the Security Council voted in late April to scale the mission back, leaving the Canadian commander dangerously short of manpower. Amid the assaults, and despite repeated attacks on UN convoys, Dallaire and his men have tried—but often failed—to ensure that humanitarian assistance is delivered to the needy.

So far, efforts to strengthen Dallaire's tiny force have been unsuccessful. In mid-May, the UN Security Council, spurred by the scale of violence in Rwanda, authorized the deployment of 5,000 additional troops that as of last week, the United Nations had reserved time commitments from only three countries—Ghana, Eritrea and Senegal—which combined have pledged 2,400 peacekeepers. An obviously frustrated UN Secretary General Boutros Boutros-Ghali said that he had written to 30 other heads of state and had "begged them to send troops." He also appealed to U.S. President Bill Clinton for more support to help ease the humanitarian crisis. The UN chief said it was "scandalous" that so few governments were willing to increase in Rwanda a "peacekeeping" (Canada has said only that it would "consider taking part" in an expanded mission). "It is a failure not only for the United Nations," Boutros-Ghali declared, "it is a failure for the international community. And all of us are responsible for this failure."

Until reinforcements arrive, Dallaire must make the best of an almost impossible situa-



tion. But those who know him well say that the outgoing but valiant Canadian general is the man for the job. "He will react to the most menacing situations in a very calm way," says Capt. Lester LeBlanc, a former student of the College Militaire royal in Saint-John, Que., which Dallaire headed from 1980 until 1984. LeBlanc later served for a year as a solo-camp to Dallaire, after he became commander of the 1st Brigade reserve in Canada at Valcartier, Que.—a position he held until he was posted to Africa last year. "Rosa when it is a warzone, you know, when things are going south," says LeBlanc, "he's capable of increasing confidence in people just by his manner." Dallaire's wife of 16 years, Elizabeth, the mother of the couple's three young children, told Maclean's that her husband "is not the type to hide under his desk" when confronted with danger. She added, "It's not going to quit until he's white down a corner."

Far from being over, however, the fighting intensified greatly last week. In a barrage of heavy shelling, the RPF rebels surrounded the camp. Kigali, home to an estimated 500,000 to 700,000 people cut off from the outside world and perilously short of food and water. The rebel advance was unrelenting, government soldiers and tens of thousands of civilians, many of them Hutus, fleeing south from Kigali for fear of capture. A human column formed along the main highway road leading from Kigali to Gisenyi in the south—where the Hutu government is now based—as terrified Tutsis rushed to escape the rebel onslaught.

But despite the overwhelming obstacles, Dallaire has reported some successes. At week's end, as one of the biggest breakthroughs yet for the frustrated peacekeepers, two UN convoys of four trucks each loaded twelve for to rescue 260 men, women and children, mostly Tutsis, trapped in a hotel in government-held central Kigali, and formed them safely to rebel-held territory. Another 240 refugees, mostly Hutus, were transported from a stadium in rebel-held east Kigali to a government stronghold south of the city. Previous attempts to evacuate civilians had failed as militiamen attacked UN convoys and refugees. But this time it was different. "After weeks of trying, we finally succeeded," said a satisfied Dallaire, who credited Guatemalan peacekeepers with successfully pulling off the mission. "This is the first step in a long walk to safety for all civilians who want to get out." But as the Canadian general and his tiny group of men know full well, every step forward in Rwanda is usually erased by reverse steps back.

SCOTT STEELE with
LOREN FORD in Ottawa
and correspondence reports



Dallaire in Kigali UN headquarters battered corpses litter a street in the Rwandan capital (left), a UN soldier aiding refugees (right) until reinforcements arrive. The Canadian general must make the best of an almost impossible situation



Sex and success

A new book describes the 'courtesan of the century'

Here is a rich, rich story, a transatlantic tale of personal ambition fulfilled. From British baron's daughter to American political mistress, her own quest for a career of immense adventure that carried her into the power seasons of three capitals. The *Forbes* magazine *Opinion* compares her to Mallory Brouder. But the real-life record of Pamela Digby Churchill's Howard Harrison, now 74, is more extraordinary than any fictional romance. That record now is the subject of a detailed biography, *Life of the Party*, a weekly serial in the London *Sunday Times* and a topic of discussion in Paris.

Although it was always Pamela Digby's ambition to succeed on her own right, she was partly enhanced help from famous lovers. Three, now deceased, became husbands. First to marry the redoubtful, then 26, was Randolph Churchill (1890-1942), the son of Britain's wartime prime minister and father of her only child, "Young Winston," a Tory MP since 1970. Next was New York theatrical agent-producer Leland Hayward (1890-1961), and finally tycoon diplomat Averell Harriman (1901-1984), who had lived with Pamela for two years in wartime London after the collapse of his marriage to Churchill. Two other lovers—Gianni Agnelli, better to Italy's Fiat fortune, and Elio de Rubeis, of the leading family's French branch—helped to support Pamela Churchill.

REPORT FROM WASHINGTON

BY CARL MULLINS

A few magazine writers, besides that his subject never worried what people thought about her. Perhaps at the time, but not now. Getting the *Opinion* book into print took a lot of resistance from *Forbes*. Several executives of the magazine's New York City-based publisher, Little, Brown & Co. The book, says a statement re-



Harriman, her lawyer says the book contains "inaccuracies and falsehoods"

sued by her lawyer, "contains an extraordinary number of inaccuracies and falsehoods, many of which are defamatory." *Opinion* says that its book grew out of Harrison's 1981 refusal to help her write an autobiography she withdrew.

Opinion writes in his preface, when Raydon Reese offered a \$2.55-million publishing contract indicating that "he said I would have to produce a full memoir." After endless efforts to get paid for his story, Opinion proceeded on his own. Although Harrison himself has declined to comment on the book, she is clearly unhappy about its passing criticism to her

life affairs at the expense of political affairs. In politics, Pamela Churchill ruled her rule as a wartime go-between among top political and military intimates. While pregnant in 1940, she lived at 13 Downing Street, sometimes making sleep during air raids in the lower berth of a roller double bed while a dining old Winston moved in the upper. More recently in Washington, Pamela Harrison anchored the defining Democratic party during 12 years of Republican dominance. After Ronald Reagan's election in 1980, she began organizing policy meetings among top Democrats at her luxurious home in the capital's Georgetown district. Her Political Action Committee, nicknamed PACING, generated nearly \$12 million for the party in the 1980s. She served nations until her death in 1984.

At a post-election celebration, six months before Clinton sent her to Paris as ambassador, the president-elect named her as "the First Lady of the Democratic party." Opinion's book records that tribute, but it also describes her as "the courtesan of the century." Either way, Pamela Digby Churchill's Howard Harrison is back in the spotlight house of her younger years, this time in her own right. □



There are 32 different products from Amway in this photo. (The other 5000 or so wouldn't fit.)

Our powerful, household cleaning products with biodegradable surfactants are most likely stored elsewhere in the home. But you can sell spot these other Amway items: cosmetics, toothpaste, mouthwash, and more. In fact, virtually everything on sight could be obtained

through Amway and its catalogues—from the Vidal Sassoon® brushes to the bath towels. It's clear to see why Amway is one of the largest direct marketing companies in the world. By the way, there is one

thing you can't see in the photo above... our money-back, 100% satisfaction guarantee. (But it's there.)



And you thought you knew us.

Find out 329 Give us a call for a free product list or for additional information on Amway. 1-800-265-5427
©1991 AMWAY OF CANADA LTD.

The appeal of forbidden fruit

The best of Pamela Digby's adventures with wealthy old men happened in Toronto, Christopher Ogden relates. Her father, the 11th Baron Digby of Shaftesbury, had taken his family to the 1907 Royal Winter Fair. After the Digbys rode in a nearby hunt, *The Globe* and *Mail* ran a photo of Pamela under the caption,

"English rider beats Toronto."

As the book tells it: "Pamela thrilled one hunter in particular, some other than the newspaper's proprietor, but the appeal of forbidden fruit and the lure of older, powerful and dynamic men—no matter if they were married—had only started."

firm "The baron vetoed that, but she sneaked out of the family's hotel suite to meet him. It is unclear whether sex was involved, but McCullagh began sending the teenager bouquets of flowers," Ogden writes. "When she left Canada, the flirtation was over. But the appeal of forbidden fruit and the lure of older, powerful and dynamic men—no matter if they were married—had only started."

Coming home

A writer's return sparks an emotional debate

He is an old man now, with the hair grey and with a very red ribbed jacket. And when he arrived back in his Russian homeland last week, Alexander Solzhenitsyn provoked a stormy outpouring of emotions that were as complex and contradictory as the country itself. After 30 years in exile in the United States, the Nobel Prize-winning author emerged from an Air Canada jet, beat down and touched the ground in the remote eastern city of Magadan. Shouted, gasped and booed at, 75, Russia's most celebrated foreign writer was barely aware of the swirl of emotions that greeted him. Beginning in the 1930s after deserting from Joseph Stalin's Magadan was at the very heart of a sinister web of prison camps that enticed millions of Soviet citizens, Solzhenitsyn among them. But he said his books have achieved both the goal and the opposite of what it opened it. Still, even as local officials were presenting Solzhenitsyn with a load of bread and salt—the traditional Slavic gift for travellers—a surprising number of prominent Russians were loudly dismissing him as a figure from the past who had missed his chance to influence Russia's future. Declared nationalist leader Sergei Baburin: "He's at least three years too late in coming back."

That both, and others like it, demonstrated Solzhenitsyn's still-powerful ability to elicit a wide spectrum of criticism. Still, analysts such as Vladimir Lukin, that Solzhenitsyn's status of a Russian based on Orthodox Christianity is both outdated and unworkable. Meanwhile, wary of the damage that his opposition to capitalist reforms, and some fellow members of the country's intelligentsia describe Solzhenitsyn as a showman who is chiefly interested in promoting his own already formidable image. Solzhenitsyn's supporters, on the other hand, argue from the re-emergent post-Yeltsin. They believe that the millions of ordinary Russians who yearn for moral leadership during a time of chaos and uncertainty. As Yeltsin took office in an open letter to his fellow writer: "We are hoping that your presence will somehow lighten the atmosphere in Russia."

If nothing else, the lively and frank discussions that have accompanied Solzhenitsyn's



ASSIGNMENT

MILICOLM GRAY
IN MOSCOW

happening underscore the degree to which Russia has changed since 1974, when Soviet authorities stopped him as he came ashore and banished him to a place bound for Germany. In those days, dedicated followers of the author eagerly passed around the



Solzhenitsyn: 'I think I arrived at just the right time.'

gaily printed copies of Solzhenitsyn's works—including *The Gulag Archipelago* and *One Day in the Life of Ivan Denisovich*. That with the collapse of the totalitarian regime, such provocations became unnecessary. Now, Russians are free to say publicly almost anything they wish. At the same time, the demand for serious literature seems to have waned. As in the West, the most commercially successful books are crime fiction, romance novels and works of outright

pornography. Declared literary critic Gregory Asanin in a recent article in the influential Moscow daily *The Independent*: "Today, Solzhenitsyn's books are shelved besides the works of obscure authors who barely attract the reader's attention. Everyone knows his name, but no one reads his books. He is a spiritual monument, a bar rack on an entrance hall. Let him stay in mothballs forever."

Asanin's sharply worded attack provoked a volley of angry letters and phone calls to the newspaper in a drive to cheer, Vitaly Tretyakov. But Tretyakov was quick to defend the polemic, calling it a necessary corrective to the glowing praise that is generally lavished upon Solzhenitsyn. For good reason, the editor himself went on the offensive, charging that Solzhenitsyn was attempting to misrepresent his return by flying halfway around the world to Russia's eastern coast from his previous home, a secluded retreat in Vermont. What Tretyakov: "Is Solzhenitsyn a genius as a writer? History will answer this question. However, he is certainly a genius at creating a place in history for himself. To arrive in Russia on a white limo—out through Moscow but to everyone's surprise right from the opposite side, via Vladivostok! There is hardly a script writer alive who could invent such a scenario."

But as he prepared to leave Vladivostok on a cross-country train journey that will take several weeks—perhaps months—in complete, Solzhenitsyn sounded like a man whose mission goes far beyond mere criticism. After touring a hospital and a farmers' market in the Pacific port city, he called Russia a "pseudo-democracy," complained about the failures of economic reform and pledged to help bring about a spiritual revival in his homeland. "In the West, there is a widespread opinion, which is troubling to us, that Russians have no initiative and are incapable of building their own future," he told a news conference. Asked whether he regretted not having returned to Russia sooner, he replied: "No, only I don't think I am late. I think I arrived at just the right time."

Millions of Solzhenitsyn's fellow citizens appear to agree. While Moscow's elites debate his relevance, ordinary Russians have begun making trips to the gates of a notorious residence in an exclusive suburb of Moscow—the former home of the writer and his wife, Natalya, after workers repair a long road. In any event, a man who survived the gulag and has lived in a comfortable exile in the West to return to his native land is unlikely to let a few critics keep him from speaking his mind. The next pilgrimage to the redbrick dacha of the single exile, that many Russians still wish what he says: □

The Search Is On!

For many years, entrepreneurs have been the driving force of the Canadian economy. And it's their drive to succeed that has inspired us to pay tribute to them by bringing the prestigious Entrepreneur Of The Year program to Canada.

Now is the time to make sure that the entrepreneurs who contribute so much to our economy get the recognition they deserve. Act now — nominations close June 15. For more information about this exciting international program, call 1-800-268-3937, or contact the Ernst & Young office nearest you.

Entrepreneur Of The Year

Ernst & Young Canadian Business Bank of Montreal BURNS & MCDERMOTT

WIRED

The race to build an information highway accelerates

As Nicholson has a university degree in computer science, but little experience in other Canadian cities, he says that he still does not know how to get the taser on his wire to tape television shows. As a result, he says, "I've had to schedule my life around two shows—*Smallville* and *James Van Der Beek: The Day After Tomorrow*." However, unlike other beleddicted content providers, Nicholson is in an excellent position to do something about his predicament. Nicholson, 32, is the director of technical services for the Canadian division of Microsoft Corp., the world's largest computer software maker. Last week, Microsoft and Rogers Communications Ltd., Canada's largest cable television company, announced that they plan to join forces to set up the country's first truly two-way electronic superhighway by 2007. It will allow home subscribers to order up movies and television shows at any time, as well as a mix of other new services, and to communicate with one another through both their television sets and home computers. The trick, Nicholson says, will be "to make it simple enough that even my grandmother can use it."

That is far from the only challenge that Rogers and Microsoft will have to overcome. Although the companies have already invested time and money in the project, several individual obstacles remain. A team of 400 engineers at Microsoft's world headquarters in Redmond, Wash., has already spent three years, and close to \$200 million, developing a computer program that will run both a central electronic "hub" at programs and services, and a software program that will be linked to it. As well, Microsoft chairman Bill Gates and Rogers founder Edward S. (Ted) Rogers have been discussing such a partnership for two years. Rogers also is seeking federal approval of a \$3.4-billion takeover of Marconi Hunter Ltd., publisher of *Maclean's*. On the cable front, he already has three other lines in place linking the company's system and two million subscribers, most of them in southern Ontario, that can carry signals to and from such a hub.



Interactive highway: Gates (left) and Rogers are forging an alliance between the world's largest software maker and Canada's largest cable operator

southern in Quebec and 12,000 more in Edmonton on its four-year-old Videovision system—the first of its kind in Canada. These systems are similar to those that Rogers is proposing to provide on its network. Currently, Videovision's system does not allow users to send signals back to the cable company. However, in January Videovision and five partners announced plans to deploy a truly two-way system costing \$750 million. It plans to install the first phase in 34,000 homes in Chicoutimi

in 2003, then expand it across the rest of the province by the year 2005.

In addition to competing, Rogers and Microsoft executives concede that they will have to overcome growing public skepticism about the other nation's "hyper-way," as critics have dubbed the recent deluge of grand-sounding announcements about proposed new services. In the latest of several U.S. announcements, Electronic Data Systems, a computer services company based in Dallas, announced last week that it plans to join up with Sprint of Shawnee Mission, Kan., which provides long-distance phone services, to create a \$25-billion-a-year giant. However, other U.S. ventures have already gone awry. In February, Bell Atlantic of Philadelphia, one of the largest U.S. phone utilities and Tele-Communications Inc. of Denver, the nation's largest cable television company, called off a proposed merger, blaming concerns about possible oversteering of information highway. That same week, however, the two companies announced a deal with Microsoft in full force, and that the two companies have the technology to make.

Certainly some sample features of the new system that Rogers and Nicholson demonstrated at Rogers Communications head office in Toronto last week are impressive at first glance. Using a handheld remote unit, Nicholson walked through services developed by Microsoft that are already available in the Seattle area near its headquarters. By moving an electronic pointer on the television screen, similar to one controlled by a handheld remote on a personal computer, Nicholson called up a map of the state of Washington that indicated the location of state computer programs. Clicking a single button on one of the screens, a Web video appeared that showed some of the scenery at the park. At the side of the screen, there was weather information about the park and an electronic information service for computers

Despite the advanced capabilities of the proposed new electronic superhighways, communications executives concede that a large portion of the early business will consist simply of viewers calling up movies and other television shows on demand. Current pay-per-view services offered by Rogers and other Canadian companies only broadcast a limited number of programs at specified times. The new system, however, will allow viewers to choose from a central library of hundreds of movies at any time, and pause or extend a film just as they would a videotape. The price would be comparable to renting a movie in a video store.

The key component in the new system is a high-speed modem, a device that consists of personal computers now use to send and receive information along telephone lines. Most modems currently in use can transmit large documents in the form of a digital signal, in a matter of seconds that sending and receiving pictures takes much longer. As for moving images, Rogers' Watson says jokingly that, "you'd be dead by the time you get the whole thing," that a new generation of modems will soon be widely available that are 1,000 times faster than most current models, and will likely cost under \$200 to \$300. Rogers and Microsoft, in turn, are developing another home "box," and software that would process those digital signals for television, as well as other software needed to link a personal computer to the system.

Watson says that Rogers and Microsoft want to develop a box that would cost under \$200, but have not decided whether they would sell or rent it. He was equally vague about user charges for the system. "We haven't thought this through," he said.

Videovision executives declare that they have the jump on their competitors because they already have a kind of interactive network in place. Videovision charges \$7.95 a month for its Videovision service, which allows over 200 services, including stock quotations and information on shops and restaurants. Among other things, it also allows viewers watching a live broadcast to switch between several camera angles using their handheld remotes. But Videovision is not fully interactive. Videovision actually transmits signals from each camera, and the viewer usually is limited to several channels, rather than sending instructions back to a central computer. However, Videovision executives say that, as they set up their new interactive system, they have a far better idea of what customers want than any of their peers and competitors. As well, they have already lined up several partners in their consortium who will provide services on its new network: the National Bank of Canada, Canada Post, Hydro Quebec, Loos Quebec and the House of Commons, which will provide business directory data. Canada's T-1600, Videovision's super-speed of service development, "We're three to four years ahead of everyone else."

Stories, by contrast, is a recent entry, but also potentially the most powerful competitor. However, the consortium's \$8-billion Broken Initiative consists largely of supporting the nation's television line network so that those lines can carry multiple data signals. Beyond that, Cdn-Optima says that the telephone companies will leave it to others to provide services as well as equipment for home users, although it will

Rogers cable system could route, tapping into a central database "hubbox" with hundreds of feature films

invest in some of those ventures. But Watson and other cable executives claim that Satoru has a hidden agenda. Telephone companies are currently excluded from carrying television signals by the Canadian Radio-television and Telecommunications Commission, leaving Rogers and the other cable companies with local monopolies. But the telephone companies have applied for permission to provide television signals on their own network. Watson argues that would allow them to build a second information highway when only one is needed. And he says that the telephone companies, which are much larger than cable companies, could use profits from their local phone service monopolies to subsidize cable operations and drive their competitors out of business. Indeed, in April, Rogers filed a lawsuit against Bell Canada, claiming an agreement that the telephone company had to provide both telephone and cable services over its fibre-optic lines for the new Concord Pacific Communications development in Vancouver's Kijikar Exps 800 at False Creek.

But Cdn-Optima says that "The new techologists have made several mistakes ever ago." And the added that consumers should have a choice. "We're saying there will be many alternatives," he said. "You could go to Rogers and the telephone company and get a competing price and service." Whether or system prevails, what Canadians will choose to do once they are on it, besides watch *Smallville* or their favorite movies is still anyone's guess.

Business NOTES

Chinese trade renewed

U.S. President Bill Clinton, acting ahead of his own deadline, has renewed certain privileges for China. Although Clinton acknowledged that the country has not met his demand for significant overall progress in human rights, he said he is setting the back between China's trade status and human rights issues. "We have reached the call of the usefulness of that policy," the President noted. In declaring that non-leveraged trade privileges "will avoid escalating China's trade and will permit us to engage the Chinese," Clinton added the position of senior press director George Bush, whose policies towards China Clinton already criticised during the 1992 presidential campaign. The leveraged trading status means that Chinese products enter the United States at the lowest tariff rates.

Clinton had been under heavy pressure from business

interests to extend trade privileges to China. American businesses report \$11 billion in goods to China, creating more than 150,000 jobs in the United States. Human rights groups, which were sharply critical of Clinton's policy, had predicted that a lack of Clinton's trade privileges directly to progress on human rights. The President did lay the impact of goods and information from China, which represents less than one per cent of the \$43 billion in Chinese imports to the United States last year.



Clinton: new ruler

Also on the Asian trade front, the United States and Japan broke a three-month trade standoff. A new agreement between the two countries forms the framework of a pact that should help to open Japanese domestic markets to more foreign competition. Japan has also agreed to reduce its trade surplus with the United States, which is expected to reach \$80 billion in 1994.

restructure \$5.8 billion in debt. As part of that process, the company may have to sell some of its 70 prime properties, including the Pacific Centre in Vancouver and the Essex Centre and Toronto-Quebec Centre in Toronto.

According to some reports, the Rockness family—which owns the recently instructed Olympia & York—used Hong Kong billions to pay off the company.

Loan woes dismissed

Despite the claims of small business lenders, a Canadian finance department report says there is no evidence that Canadian chartered banks have unfairly tightened the credit to small companies. Although the report was completed in September, 1993, a House of Commons committee is currently considering hearings on small business financing and the report was released last week under the Access to Information Act. The committee is expected to release its report in June. According to the Bank of Canada, the banks had about \$28 billion in outstanding loans to small enterprises between 1980 and 1992.

SHIELING WORKERS

Grocery distributor Unim Inc. will lay off more than 500 administrative employees from a head-office staff of 1,600 and change its name back to Provigo Inc. The Montreal-based company expects to save up to \$15 million a year from the layoffs. Provigo has 42 per cent of the food market in Quebec, and nine per cent in Ontario.

A HELSINKI BREW

Labatt Inc., the British arm of Toronto-based John Labatt Ltd., is buying 195 pubs, raising the number of Labatt-owned pubs in England to 528. Labatt, which began buying pubs in 1979, has struggled to distribute beer in England because large British brewers own most of the pubs.

ADVERTISING OVERHAUL

As part of its corporate restructuring program, International Business Machines Corp. (parent of Amsoft, N.Y.), has announced a policy of using 40 different advertising agencies and firms over its \$550-million global account to Ogilvy & Mather exclusively. In Canada, the spent about \$27 million a year with Enterprise Advertising Associates Ltd. of Toronto to advertise its products. Enterprise's parent company, WPP Group PLC, also owns Ogilvy & Mather.

TRADE TENSION

The U.S. ambassador to Canada, James Blanchard, reportedly Canada's claim that it is a "Liberal Secretary" Mike Bory is conducting a lobbying effort against Canadian grain exports. During a recent visit to South America, Bory accused Canada of predatory pricing in its grain sales to Brazil and offered to provide evidence of unfair Canadian trade practices. International Trade Minister Jay MacLennan countered that the United States is harassing Canadian exporters at the behest of lobbyists such as Midwest farm groups, and criticized Bory for escalating a trade issue instead of seeking solutions. Blanchard came under the fire from U.S. senators for his stance. They demanded "strong disciplinary action" against him.

BANKRUPTCY FOR McNEIL

Bruce McNeil, the former majority owner of the Los Angeles Kings, was forced to file for bankruptcy after creditors sought to liquidate his assets. Separately, a grand jury is investigating whether McNeil, who reportedly owes more than \$225 million, misled financial statements.

Are you a citizen of the world?

I have dual citizenship. Does that count?

Is this one of those forms I have to fill out before departing?

I rather think of myself as a privileged WorldPlus® member who is assured quick, clear phone connections around the world.

Can you send a fax from Helsinki to Honolulu and tap dance at

It depends on my shoes.

The absolute rhythm of the fax machine is much more conducive to Serenice.

By using WorldPlus Service, I get fax connections in seconds. (Just enough time for one good "shuffball-change".)

Could you set up a new office in Milan

tomorrow without knowing a soul there?

Soul?

We already have an office in Milan. So there.

With WorldPlus International Directory Assistance and Interpretation Service, I feel like a native.

Do you ever dream in another language?

I...Pensiveness?

I always dream in the language appropriate to where the dream takes place.

In my dreams I use my WorldPlus service, as telephone service is always in my language. I wonder what Freud would say?

What does it take to become worldly?

Money.

Experience.

WorldPlus Service. It makes me feel at home anywhere.

Introducing WorldPlus® Communication Service

Call 800-362-3434 for more information. Outside Canada call 305-938-1791 and recharge the charges. Or fax 305-938-1766.

WorldPlus is a service of World Communications Inc. © 1994 WCI.



WorldPlus

A record loss

Troubled real estate company, Cadillac Fairview Corp. Ltd. of Toronto, has posted a 1993 loss of \$97.7 million. Most of the amount represents write-downs to account for the reduced value of Cadillac Fairview's extensive North American assets. It is one of the largest annual losses ever reported by a Canadian firm. In 1990, Canwest Corp. reported a loss of \$2 billion, and in 1993, Olympia & York Development Ltd. posted a \$2.1 billion loss.

Just before the public release of the company's results, one of its major creditors, the Toronto-Dominion Bank, decided to cut its losses and sold \$100 million in Cadillac Fairview loans. Cadillac Fairview owed \$1 billion to a syndicate led by TD Bank. With the exception of the Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce, all of the other major lenders in the group have bailed out in recent weeks by selling their loans to specialized vehicle funds. Valuers are investors who buy loans at a discount in hopes of turning a profit when the distressed companies eventually restructure. Cadillac Fairview is in the throes of trying to



Coping with our stark new military realities

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

The 14,900 Canadians who streamed there on D-Day had a primary aim: to spend much time pondering the deeper meaning of their brave mission. But in Jack Granatstein and Desmond Morton's new history, their epic history of the battle is "Almost everything good in our lives and those of our families depended on the sacrifices made by young men half a century ago in Normandy."

We look back on those young Canadians not only with a sense of obligation but with some feeling of envy, because in those days it seemed very clear that defending this country—on whatever distant shore—was a worthy endeavor. We then believed in, if not some definite creed, at least a common purpose and that was enough to instill the national will that made the Canadian contribution to D-Day so effective.

Armies (as well as navies and air forces) mirror the character of the societies in whose behalf they fight and if we find it difficult now, 50 years later, to play down exactly how our defence forces should be shaped, it's because we long ago lost the unifying ethos of the Second World War and instead find ourselves adrift as a nation of national self-doubt and ambivalent hesitation.

Such thoughts are particularly relevant as Ottawa launches its stark defence policy review in the past decade. The reigning liberals must decide what style of military protection we'll have and what we'll give up to reduce the \$11 billion military bill, which still accounts for the largest departmental expenditure in the federal budget. Defence Minister David Colville says almost as pointed a cut of 16,500 jobs from the defence department's total of 238,000—based on a regular force of 74,500, as well as 23,000 civilians and 38,000 reserves—by 1998, saving \$675 million a year. But much deeper slashes are being planned.

Although no cut at National Defence head-

quarters government. He closed supply depots in Montreal, N.B., and Toronto as well as a publications depot in Ottawa, turning Langara Point into the national depot for supplying Canada's domestic and overseas military operations. "It's like the United States in the 1930s, moving half of its storage facilities into the southern disestablishing states just before the Cold War," says John Thompson, director of the Toronto-based Macdonald Institute, a military think-tank. "If there's trouble in the offing, it doesn't make sense to remove all your war reserves, your stocks and supplies into an area likely to secede from you."

Apart from that specific issue, there's the ongoing problem of politicians taking on more roles for the department while at the same time cutting its budget. In 1991, for example, Mulroney announced a 10-percent reduction in the size of Canada's armed forces; the following year, he increased our peace-keeping commitments by 500 per cent.

According to a recent review by Peter Hayden of the Canadian Institute of Strategic Studies, our 100,000-person armed forces (including reserves) can only field a total of 2,500 troops for overseas commitments, including peacekeeping. That means we're spending \$11 billion to maintain a minuscule contribution in the one area where our military can make a meaningful international contribution.

Something terrible has to be done soon. We've got to dramatically increase our US capabilities—or drastically reduce our peace-keeping activities. What's most serious about this trend is that, in recent experience in Bosnia and Somalia, basic deconstruction, peacekeeping is rapidly turning into peace-making. Unarmed and frightened citizens of war-torn nations now expect the blue helmets not so much to guarantee peace as to forcibly halt massacres and warscrimes, so that there is no conflict to be subjugated.

Another over-the-top move to do about replacing the decrepit Sea King helicopters which now require 37 hours of maintenance for every hour of flying time.

Ultimately, navies, armies and air forces are required for the defence of a country's sovereignty. The most revealing analysis of that aspect is contained in an article by Timothy Gauthier, published in the Spring, 1994, issue of *Canadian Foreign Policy*, a three-times-a-year publication. "Our worst enemy," the University of Toronto political scientist writes, "depends on our ability to make wise choices whether we are open to our international surround or decoupled and protected from the world outside. If we are to make the decision required for Canada to remain an open country and a sovereign state, we need to be far more confident about who we are."

Defence of sovereignty is (historically) a matter of culture, political culture very much included.

There it is. Our survival as a nation hinges on Canadians' will to protect our institutions and their, in turn, depends on how much we learn to value them.

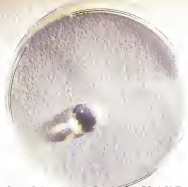
If you'd like to renovate your kitchen, re-do your bathroom or set up a home theatre, join the club. These are today's hottest home improvement passions.



AN ADVERTISING SUPPLEMENT TO THE JUNE 8, 1994 ISSUE OF ENGLISH & MONTREAL

O A S I S A T H O M E

Spring is the perfect time to renovate your kitchen, bathroom or create a home theatre. Home shows everywhere provide inspiration and information and stores are stocked with tempting new products. No matter how small or large the project, you need ideas, a sound plan and the right help. Here's a guide to creating a great kitchen, bathroom or home theatre, the three rooms that satisfy your appetite, soothe your soul and excite your senses.



A DRIP, CLAIMED TO HAVE BEEN TAKEN FROM A DELTA FAUCET.

This rather unusual item was sent to us by a Mr. W. Moore of British Columbia, author of the book, "Entomocentrals Are Dirty And Well And Living In The Nook."

Now, while we would never cast aspersions on Mr. Moore's literary talents, we are, however, highly suspicious of his drip.

You see, drops from a Delta faucet are almost completely unheard of. And the reason is quite simple: a stainless steel ball is not turned by our engineers in the belief that the finest moving parts, the most reliable a product will be.

So unlike some faucets, whose insides are often more complicated than the Canadian constitution, our stainless steel ball happens to be the only moving part.



Which has made our faucets so reliable that less than 1 in 100,000 has ever had a leak or a drip, or even unlabeled wear and tear due to ball deform. (We don't wish to sound boastful, but in actual fact no other faucet that we know of is more durable.)

With the choice of a drip this rare, you can understand why we might doubt the origins of the above sample.

But you never know. So do feel free to keep your eyes open. In the meantime, if you'd care to see our full range of styles just call 1-800-387-TAPS and we'll send you a free brochure.

Or ask your plumber about us. As to Mr. Moore, well, all we can say is, nice try.



Delta Faucet Company, P.O. Box 1234, London, Ontario N6A 1A2

HITCHHENS

Country-style kitchens with wood cabinets are still a rising trend according to the National Kitchen and Bath Association's (NKBA) most recent survey. The traditional look evokes a warm and friendly atmosphere that owners describe as "cozying babies." The modern high-tech kitchen is losing appeal as kitchens become more like family rooms where the family eats, pays the bills and does homework.

Consequently, kitchens are getting bigger to accommodate the growing number of people who are drawn there. Most projects are kitchen or family room where everyone helps out. More space is needed to entertain guests who tend to

behave or chat with a guest. If there's no room for an island, add a peninsula instead. It's an extension of your countertop that just isn't enough to provide the same benefits.

Kitchen renovations are the most challenging renovation projects because they involve both plumbing and electrical requirements. You not only

refinish or change a paint. If there's no room for an island, add a peninsula instead. It's an extension of your countertop that just isn't enough to provide the same benefits.

Kitchens have always been the heart of the



PHOTO: COURTESY OF NKBA

provide to the kitchen. And more storage room is needed now that kitchens have become more recycling depots.

The technology the clients that see the use of the kitchen, such as the most popular choice because of its warm look, antique green and distressed. However, floor finish with glass panels are also popular and get a brighter more open look to small kitchens.

Threshold flooring in the kitchen is gaining ground for a flooring choice. Wood has been a staple in a kitchen, but today's problems are so well solved and protected, that as long as food and spills are cleaned up quickly, it's durable and adds warmth to your kitchen.

If there's room, many homeowners enjoy the benefits of an island. It provides extra work space, storage room underneath and a counter for a quick



PHOTO: COURTESY OF NKBA

private to the kitchen. And more storage room is needed now that kitchens have become more recycling depots.

The technology the clients that see the use of the kitchen, such as the most popular choice because of its warm look, antique green and distressed. However, floor finish with glass panels are also popular and get a brighter more open look to small kitchens.

Threshold flooring in the kitchen is gaining ground for a flooring choice. Wood has been a staple in a kitchen, but today's problems are so well solved and protected, that as long as food and spills are cleaned up quickly, it's durable and adds warmth to your kitchen.

If there's room, many homeowners enjoy the benefits of an island. It provides extra work space, storage room underneath and a counter for a quick

private to the kitchen. And more storage room is needed now that kitchens have become more recycling depots.

Threshold flooring in the kitchen is gaining ground for a flooring choice. Wood has been a staple in a kitchen, but today's problems are so well solved and protected, that as long as food and spills are cleaned up quickly, it's durable and adds warmth to your kitchen.

Maclean's TOSHIBA Home Theatre Contest

Contest Rules

Grand Prize

One Toshiba Theatre Wide TW56D990 Projection Television will be available to be won. Toshiba's Theatre Wide TW56D990 Projection Television is a 16 x 9 rear screen projection TV set with a 56 inch wide screen, 900 lines of resolution and high-powered Dolby Pro Logic sound. Approximate retail value is \$5,995.00.



- How to Enter:** 1. To enter, complete the questionnaire and Official Entry Form below and fax it to the Maclean's/Toshiba Home Theatre Sweepstakes at (416) 860-6846. Fax 862-6184 mail your entry to Maclean's/Toshiba Home Theatre Sweepstakes, Envelope "A", P.O. Box 891, Downsview, Ontario M3C 5M5. 2. Contest begins June 8, 1994 and ends August 5, 1994. 3. Official Entry Forms must be received by Sales Week August 5, 1994. 4. Enter as often as you wish. No purchase necessary.

1. Please enter in which of the following you are planning to do in the next 12 months and whether you plan to do yourself or contract it out:

	Planning to do	Will do myself	Will contract it out
Build a Home Theatre	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Interior Painting	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Have landscaping/redesign trees	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
(e.g., digging, spraying etc.)			
Remodel Kitchen	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Remodel Bedrooms	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Build an Addition	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Wall to Wall Carpeting	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Hard Coverings	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

2. How likely are you to try or install any of the following in the next 12 months?

	Very	Probably	Not very	Not at all likely
Home Security System	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Gas Fireplace	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Refrigerator	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Stove	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Washing Machine	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Dishwasher	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
Refrigerator	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

General Rules

1. Contest is open to all residents of Canada who have reached the age of majority, include employees and their immediate families of Maclean's, The Star and Toronto of Canada Limited (the "Sponsor's") as well as their sales associates and their own relatives, and respective adult sons, daughters and previous adult associates. 2. No entering the contest if already registered to the use of this name, address and photograph by publicly accessible means (such as in a mailing list, on the Internet, in a newspaper, in a magazine, etc.). 3. No sending letters or contracts. 4. This contest is subject to all federal, provincial and municipal laws. 5. Entries are void where prohibited by law or where prohibited by the Sponsor's. 6. No entry of the complete Official Entry Form. 7. A valid address and a valid telephone number must be provided to Maclean's/Toshiba Home Theatre Sweepstakes. 8. P.O. Box 450, Downsview, Ontario M3C 5M5.

Official Entry Form (please fill)

Name: _____
 Address: _____
 City: _____ Province: _____
 Postal Code: _____ Telephone: (____) _____
 Sales/Telemarketing Specialist: _____
 Multiple CD X's: _____
 Answer to: _____
 Signature: _____

By entering the contest, you agree to be added to the contest mailing list.

Advertising Supplement

BATHROOMS

The average bathroom costs \$1 to \$1.50 per sq. ft. about \$1,000. Bathrooms like bedrooms, are also warming up from the laboratory look of the past. The trend is to make the bathroom look more like an extension of a bedroom with furniture such as a chest of drawers and door, small accent cupboards, exercise equipment and clothes storage.

Handpainted vanes, jeweled mirrors and faceted vanity to be called sculpture are all in the comfortable atmosphere bedrooms want to create. The idea is to make this a warm and cozy room for relaxing and loitering, rather than just a place to wash and dress.

The bathroom is also getting "gritier." Water-conserving bathroom fixtures are capturing homeowners' interest as environmental concerns



Now bathrooms should be a room where you can relax and make your bed - a quiet place to wash and dress. Here is bathroom and new ways to make it warm and cozy.



PHOTO: JACUZZI

PURCHASING A WHIRLPOOL?



The Luxura™

The Luxura™ Whirlpool offers deep bathing comfort, flow adjustable jets, silent warm air induction and a reliable run-dry pump.

For the Best Whirlpool Value Available
 Call Jacuzzi at 1-800-387-6926



• The Originator • The Innovator

Registered trademark Jacuzzi Canada. All rights reserved. © 1994 copyright Jacuzzi Canada.

WARNING

**Don't purchase a VCR today. Wait 3 weeks until
Toshiba's new revolutionary V3 is launched.
Technology so advanced, it outdates all other VCR's.**

In Touch with Tomorrow
TOSHIBA

HOME THEATRES

Home theatres are well worth the price of admission for the sensational sight and sound experience they deliver.

Have you heard about the newest form of aerobic exercise that involves sitting still? It's called the Home Theatre Workout. Consider homeowners with eye-popping big screen TVs and great stereo systems, get their hearts racing, blood pumping and break out into a sweat—without ever getting off the couch.

How do they do it?

They feed their VCR the latest action-drama video, listen their couch-sitter's head bob as he or she reacts to the practically home cinema and fires missiles. And you probably thought people who wanted a lot of TV were Couch Potatoes.

Just too much a big screen TV and surround sound system with a video like "The Fugitive" with Harrison Ford. An opening scene has Ford trapped in a crabbed car that's tipped over and is straddling train tracks. A massive train, with its blinding headlights and pursuing whistle, barrels down the tracks toward Ford and you Ford leaps off the bus, the train comes into a with a fireball explosion and you jump out of your seat, if not your skin. Luckily both Ford and you are safe—except for the fact that you've spilled your drink on your lap. Only then do you remind yourself, "It's just a movie."

So you own two private movie palaces and pay nothing to go to the theatre, standing in line at the ticket booth and queuing yourself into a loud down theatre seat, surrounded by 100 strangers.

A home theatre in your living room promises a sight and sound experience the whole family will enjoy. At your convenience, whether it's after dinner or in the middle of the day. You and Arnold Schwarzenegger can jump from the top of buildings, your kids can fly through the sky as children's magic carpets and together you can run from a herd of "Jurassic Park" dinosaurs with Sam Elliot. And all without leaving home.

HOW MUCH DOES IT COST?

Steve Kelly, manager of Best Movie Radio in Toronto, says if you already have a TV and hi-fi VCR, you're half way there. "If you have these two components then you can get a home theatre VCR system and speakers for less than \$2,000. If you



already have speakers, it's even less than that."

If you're starting from scratch, you can get a decent home theatre for about \$2,000 to \$4,000. To set up a more elaborate system, you need \$5,000.

Stretch your budget to \$10,000 and you can have it all—and probably charge admission to your theatre.

WARNING: WHAT YOU HAVE

Ellen Rifkin Inc., a Montreal company that built up a thriving business mainly as audio specialists, recently expanded into home theatre products because of the growing interest. Rifkin says,

"When a customer wants to install a home theatre in his home, he often already has a 28-inch TV. We suggest he keep it for now and invest in a surround-sound audio system. Later, when his budget allows, he can get a big screen TV later. We recommend a good sound system that will run his system continuously when he can afford it. A small screen with a good sound system is like having a big screen with a poor sound system."

Time to be used in a real way to the growing a

But don't wish
home theatre system. It's
a better choice for those on
a budget and up.

occasional home theatre experience because more experts and psychologists say having a crash has more effect on you than just using one. So if you've got a TV, hi-fi VCR and stereo system, all you need is a surround-sound decoder and speakers.

Trevor Brooks, manager of Sound Plus in Vancouver, says there is a lot of confusion about surround sound. "Most people have heard of it and seen a Dolby logo on the TV screen, when watching a movie. But they don't know if it means in their TV or in their speakers, or what you need to get it," says Brooks.

A surround-sound decoder lets you use your stereo receiver to separate sounds and drive them through individual speakers (also called channels).

It takes five speakers to get surround-sound left, right, centre (separate or built into the TV) and two speakers. A good system allows you to not only hear the exploding planes when *White Men* goes up a building in the movie "The Hard," but also hear how whisper in his transmitter as he's whispering in your ear.

A five-channel decoder with Dolby Pro Logic

capacity can be a separate seat or built into amplifiers, receivers and TVs.

ROOM DESIGN AND SET-UP

Ideally, the location of a home theater would be a plain room in your house with no fixtures such as a fireplace or windows. But in most cases home theaters are installed in family and recreation rooms and they work well. Even a spare bedroom, if not too small, is equally suitable.

Films says, "When we design a system for a home we not only suggest what components the customer should install and where, but make suggestions regarding the decor of the room. Many homeowners formerly heard audio and video systems because the components were ugly and wires were running everywhere. But times have changed. The modern design blend much better with most decor." And the variety of technology available, offering options to meet the components if you want, provides something for every taste and budget.

Lighting of the room is critical to the picture quality of your TV. Direct or ambient light washes out the image. Put the TV on a clear wall along the shortest dimension of the room, in the darkest area. Watching TV in semi or complete darkness is best, a movie between

even more believable if there are no distractions from reality.

The backdrop behind your TV also affects your home theater experience. The planes and colors of the wall, the better it should be) merge with the image you're watching.

How the audio components are placed is just as important. The left and right speakers should be placed on either side of the TV. The center speaker (which is the one you hear the dialogue through) should be directly above or below the TV screen so it associates directly with the image. Front speakers should be placed at ear level when you're seated.

Surround-sound speakers should be behind or around the rear of your seating so you are bathed in sound. Will or ceiling speakers are ideal for this. The sub woofer (the speaker that gives that low base sound) is the only component that can be placed almost anywhere but the rear is best.

A good dealer will sit down with you, have you sketch out your room and advise you on component placement. Many will come to your house and set it up for an installation charge. This is well worth the extra money. You can have great problems, but if they aren't installed right, you won't be getting the experience you paid for.

BEST PRODUCTS

TVs If the TV you own today is smaller than 26 inches, you should probably frame it in your home or in a kitchen if you want to set up a home theater. A 26 inch TV or larger is the starting point for a decent home theater experience.

There are three kinds of TVs: direct view up to 27 inches, rear projection (over 27 inches) and front projection (over 36 inches). One of the newest developments is wide aspect ratio TVs. Toshiba's TheaterWide, for instance, has a wider, but less tall format and a 16:9 format to height ratio. Standard TVs have a 4:3 ratio so the new wide aspect TVs allow you to enjoy the same magnificent images and sweeping vistas seen at the cinema without the dark horizontal bars that appear when letterboxed or cinemascope (CIN) programs are seen on a conventional TV.

TheaterWide has 700 lines of resolution, a 16:9 degree viewing angle and 420 G lines making it the brightest wide-screen picture in the industry. An advanced color filter technology that enhances the color and even color underlines further improves picture performance. A specially designed short focus lens provides maximum picture focus in the cinema — especially critical for



One day you'll want the best.

One day you'll want a classic and want to play it again. And play it again. You'll study a line to see if it really is just a line. One day you'll wish you could just jump into the screen. That's what a great movie does. That's why you'll want the best VCR. An easy to use VCR from Hitachi.

The best, because it comes with an Integrated Video Brain Remote Control. One tool that works VCR, TV and cable box.

And the best picture. Pop a tape in or out, and your Hitachi VCR cleans the video heads. Every time. For a perfect movie free picture, your silver classic year.

With any advance in programming, there's a simple member to record. It does the rest. Even through your pre-programmed cable box.

And the name of Hitachi's Easy Guide line. Movie speaks for itself. In English, French and Spanish. With ultra-easy symbols that explain the commands on your screen.

Collared moments will capture your imagination and take you places you've never been. Prepare for those moments now. With a Hitachi VCR. Because they simply demand the best. And so do you.

For more information, please call 1-800-HITACHI.



Hitachi VTR-023 with VCR & 4 program timing system. Joy-Ride Ring Operation and more.

HITACHI
Exceptional Performance

BONUS OFFER.

VALUE PACK: 1. Handy 10 pc., heavy-duty black oxide drill bit set with case. 2. Extra 7.2V Makita battery. 3. Vision Finder/Driver™ (holds bits & screws steady while driving).

(each BATTERED WHITE VALUE OF \$44)

OFFER WHILE SUPPLIES LAST.



Makita



Sound Environment.

With today's Audio/Video technology and the A&B Sound Engineered Systems Division's collective experience of over 35 years, there is no reason why the Home Sound Environment should appear undesired.

At A&B Sound, our Engineered Systems Division will work with you from concept to successful completion. We believe that the total sound and visual experience should blend in with the home environment, not compete physically with it.

Supported by the proven record of A&B Sound as Western Canada's #1 Home Entertainment Electronics retailer, The Engineered Systems Division is your partner in creative technology for a Sound Environment.



Your Partner in Creative Technology
Engineered Systems Division

A DIVISION OF A&B SOUND
Contact: Richard Stokes at (604) 430-2999

a&b sound

wireless TV's. The addition of a new dark screen inspires optimism for a richer, deeper picture and more design images. You can also tilt the image vertically and adjust its location to your preference.

Complementing the brilliant picture, is a state-of-the-art audio system that has four strategic theatre stations and a subwoofer built in to enhance the home theatre experience.

Other features include a picture in picture (PIP) option that allows you to watch two programs simultaneously. A picture outside picture (POP) option displays the second program outside the main image to avoid picture overlap. These channel search functions let you surf through other channels without interfering with the main picture.

Brooks believes the way of the future for TV's is the new small population areas such as Sheryl's

semi-rural area. In continuing to develop Dolby Stereo sound incorporated in Dolby Pro Logic which will evolve to Dolby Surround Digital in a few years. This will give even better home theatre sound.

THX sound systems, a computer-sound processor developed by Lucasfilm, claim to even more clearly mimic the theatre experience. Brooks says, "THX is the secret thing to have for a great home theatre. It's a design specification or a set of parameters for the amplifier and specifies that processes more realistic sound effects."

For sound quality is also affected by the speakers attached. Get the best you can afford but if you have to compromise, spend more money in a good center channel speaker because that is where the dialogue comes from.

Wilson says, "It's much easier to buy a TV than a sound system because TVs are a choice made visually. We can show you various makes and models. But to choose a sound system, a user needs to have it set up as the processor to demonstrate it."

Try to find dealers who can let you hear the distinguishable differences between different amplifiers and speaker systems.



Today's home theatre electronics are designed to maximize optimum sound. These are the components that make the difference in the quality of a home.

PHOTO: JAMES HARRIS

Sharpens. The user feels like a slide projector and projects an image from 20 to 200 inches on to say his mother (although a viewing screen is best). "You first have to have a screen that's big enough to get an image of 10 inches and up," says Brooks. "Screen is getting bigger and bigger. I don't know where it's going to stop."

SOUND SYSTEMS

Remember the sound of halos in "Apocalypse Now"? You let them reverberate physically in the theatre and the right sound system should give you the same effect at home. A good A/V receiver is the foundation of a good sound system.

VCR's

"Most people don't use their VCR's more than five per cent of their VCR's potential," says Brooks. "They just rent movies, put them into the VCR and play them. Even simple tape-shifting is tape shuffling at a later date is poses a challenge for most people."

But that hasn't stopped manufacturers from improving their products and adding features.

Toshiba will soon launch their new high performance Hi-Fi VCR. Toshiba's revolutionary VS technology incorporates some features previously only available on professional models. Independent channel sound and better picture quality than other VCR's. Toshiba's top-of-the-line Hi-Fi VCR's, for example, have six video heads instead of the traditional four heads. By reducing the width of each head, the pictures are clear, sharp and there is no flicking.

The technology involves a newly designed channel that represents a major step toward global

standardization of Toshiba components. Although several different video systems are used throughout the world, VHS is designed so that the same channel can be used for VCR's of any, or all of these systems. This modular design gives Toshiba the flexibility to provide high performance features on VCR's at more affordable prices.

LASERDISC PLAYERS

The popularity of laserdisc players is still limited by their inability to record programs. They are generally more expensive than a standard VCR, but their picture quality is claimed to be 30 to 40 per cent better.

Videos that rent laserdisc movies are limited. Laserdisc movies cost about \$40 and up to buy. "But we're seeing a lot more video stores carrying laserdisc movies than we did a few years ago," says Brooks.

A laserdisc player's frame frame capability is an added bonus. For action purposes, this is ideal, such as still picture shows. For example, "Masterpiece of the Renaissance Museum of St. Petersburg" allows you to see these magnificent works of art at your leisure - without going to Russia and walking through the 400 rooms and hallways. It's the nearest thing to visiting the gallery. ■

FUTURE TECHNOLOGY

Stay tuned for these new developments coming to your home theatre soon.

Mini-satellite TV. As 10-inch satellite dish, small enough to attach a window ledge, will soon be available for your home. It will bring 75 channels of programming when the first satellite is used into orbit and another 75 channels a few months later when the second satellite is launched. This will bring 150 channels of news, sports and entertainment to your home theatre.

Movie CDs. Movie videotapes may soon be replaced by audio-like, lighted CDs. Interactive TV. Telephone lines converging with your TV will bring you services such as home shopping, personalized educational programs, home banking and games. For example, tap into your local department store and choose from applying for a credit card or browsing from a self-order system.

Digital Sound. The next evolution of Dolby sound, called Dolby Surround Digital, is the talk of the town in the audio industry because of the improved sound quality it will bring. With it, when you stay home to attend at a laserdisc player with digital output.

HOME THEATRE SHOPPING LIST

When you're ready to get a home theatre system, here are a few shopping lists to give you an idea of the price of admission.

For \$1,000:

Toshiba 38, 42 and 35-inch TV
Toshiba VCR
K2F centre and two front speakers
Two Canton rear speakers
Dolby Digital surround sound receiver
(suggested by Cines Films Inc.)

For \$1,000:

Mitsubishi 45-inch TV
Mitsubishi hi-fi VCR
K2F centre and two front speakers
Two Canton rear speakers
Dolby Digital surround sound receiver
(suggested by Cines Films Inc.)

For \$10,000:

Sharp 100-inch front projection TV with electrically-operated screen control screen
Mitsubishi hi-fi VCR

Toshiba LaserDisc player
Naim Audio receiver
K2F centre channel speaker
Two Adventa speakers
Vadalyne sub-walker
(suggested by Louis Leduc Inc., Montreal)

For \$15,000:

Sharp X-VP10 LCD video projector
Toshiba JF-HC38 rear projection TV
Toshiba TP15D38 rear projection TV
Toshiba TP15D38 rear projection TV
Pioneer VSX-412 Dolby Pro Logic receiver
Pioneer SV-4011 speaker system
Pioneer LX-101 Laserdisc
Sony SLV-700 hi-fi VCR
(suggested by Global Video, Winnipeg)

For \$12,000:

Ronco 750 CRT front projection TV
Dolby Digital 5.1 surround sound receiver
Also: Lansing speaker system
Pioneer 10000 power subwoofer
Pioneer LX-600 Laserdisc
Pioneer SC-1015 hi-fi VCR
(suggested by Global Video, Winnipeg)

For \$15,000:

Dolby Digital receiver
Definitive BP7 speakers
Definitive C118 speakers
Definitive BP70 speakers
Energy AS80 sub-walker
Pioneer DV-20030 TV
Pioneer TV 4250 VCR
(suggested by Joe Shaw Radio, Toronto)

For \$10,000:

Toshiba KCF670 receiver
Gefenex S2 speakers
Yamaha NSAC40 speakers
Yamaha PST50F 50 sub-walker
Blacks DVD100 VCR
Blacks VHS100 VCR
(suggested by Joe Shaw Radio, Toronto)

For \$10,000:

Kennwood KSC200 pro amp tuner
Kennwood KSM21 hi-fi channel amp
Kennwood S50X speakers
Boson 2150 sub-walker
Pioneer SGP-1570 TV
Pioneer CDD011 Laserdisc player
(suggested by Joe Shaw Radio, Toronto)

Even the simplest project can turn your household upside down and larger projects can be a major disruption of your life. Some people like organising themselves to have a sense of control over the project. Other people may feel more comfortable hiring a professional to take over.

If you're having trouble deciding whether you should do the work yourself or hire a professional, keep in mind that the work will probably take you two to three times longer than a professional even if you have all the tools — and even trip to the hardware store for things you don't have. But doing the work yourself does save money if you are capable. Another factor to consider is the quality of workmanship. Will the project be as good if you do it yourself?

Architects and designers save you money and time by being the manager for the entire project. They design the space, develop, plan and oversee the installation of what you want. The mainline part much more smoothly because the professionals have established relationships with the subcontractors. The professionals also purchase products from manufacturers at lower rates.

The person who will probably have the most

WHERE TO GET HELP

input on your renovation is yours of the daily work is the general contractor. The contractor supervises the project ensuring the work is done correctly at every stage. He supplies materials, hires the trades people, gets the building permits and coordinates the schedule of the renovation.

To find the right professional ask people you know for personal recommendations. Get suggestions from associations, local building groups or the Yellow Pages.

Geary Smith, president of Legend Construction Management in North York, Ont., with 25 years experience in new home construction and renovations, says when you're not a lot of money you can begin the renovation process. "As well as meeting with an architect or three of the professionals to get quotes, ask for references. Follow up with those people and look at the company's past projects," says



If you're not sure how to start, a home design firm can help.

Smith. Homeowners are getting a lot of help in telling you about their renovation and what they learned from the project was completed on time or not. If the renovation was expensive, if there were adequate supervision, if the work coordinated well and was within budget. Ask if they'd hire the person or company again.

For small renovations, the staff of your local building supply or electrical store can probably advise you on the best products and methods to use. Many large stores offer free demonstration seminars on various elements of a kitchen or bathroom remodel such as laying ceramic tile or setting up a home theatre. The seminars are usually an hour long and not only teach you the methods, but allow you to ask the experts questions that pertain to your home specifically. ■



LIFE-LIKE. AND LARGER THAN LIFE-LIKE.

The Toshiba Cinema Series of large-screen televisions has the 27" PS17 SuperTRC, the world's first deliver startling, life-like images with environmental (20" deep 48" TheatreView™) image reproduction that take the homeowner, the Toshiba home cinema experience is cinema experience to unprecedented and unsurpassable — like and larger than life itself. Come live the heights. And we do this in a variety of screen sizes — experience it at a Toshiba Cinema Series dealer today.

CINEMA SERIES

Toshiba Technological Innovations PS17 SuperTRC Right Line Line AEX Sound Spectrum Speaker System
Landscape ShadowMark DSP Digital Sound Processing System the dealer nearest you call 1-800-666-0727

In Touch with Tomorrow
TOSHIBA

Miranda's many faces

As **com** Miranda de Pencier says that "playing other people all the time" can be "strange." And it's not hard to see what she means. In *The Nitty Gritty*, a recently released Canadian hard-core series comedy, de Pencier plays a hardheaded feminist who interrogates men as part of a women's studies project. In the youth-oriented MTV series *Corbado*—a "sort of *Monty Python* based on a rock band"—she puts it—the 35-year-old Vancouverite comes as a "biker woman with a nose ring." And in Kevin Sullivan's latest movie, *Butterbar*, she plays a suburban soccer mother in 1980s Nova Scotia. The comedienne of these latter two roles—both the TV show and *Butterbar*—has now filming in Toronto—has produced some odd results. For an upcoming episode of *Corbado*, de Pencier recently had to do a sex scene, for *Butterbar*.



de Pencier, a feminist-biker-mother act

her father, she had to portray a woman in the throes of childbirth. Laughlin de Pencier: "I gave birth in the 1990s and have sex in 1986." A strange profession, indeed.

Exotic taste

At the recent Cannes International Film Festival, Canadian director **Mami Egoyan** got the red carpet treatment—literally—as he strolled up the steps of the Palais de Festival for a gala premiere of his new movie, *Kinshasa*. The first English-Canadian film shown in competition at Cannes since 1965. Egoyan won the International Critics' Prize. But some industry types were interested in more than the music, which centers on a relationship between a male dancer and her customer in a lecherous strip club. "I repeatedly got asked about the club scene," says Egoyan, explaining that many viewers did not know it was fictional. "It made me wonder if I'm in the right profession. I probably could have made more money selling brochures." And some agree his imagination fed his two leads. "The notion of table dancing has not caught on in Europe," Egoyan says, "and people thought this was a scam! I'd made up for the film. They also heard the going rate of \$1 a dance secretly low." But then, in *Kinshasa*, 35 secretly buys a cup of coffee.

Egoyan: a real Degas—no European

The dinosaur king

On the surface, the living last week of **Isiah Thomas** in the Toronto Raptors' vice-president made a kind of sense. For an organization eager to capture the imagination of a basketball-starved city, Thomas, who retired from the Detroit Pistons on May 11, will bring a high profile earned over 23 seasons in the NBA. Now, he will be in charge of all basketball operations for the Raptors, including hiring coaches and a scouting staff. "I'm just glad the ownership here has the faith in me to do the job," he said. And it might take a lot of faith. Thomas, 33, has no head-to-toe experience. Still, although his salary remains undisclosed, Thomas acknowledges that he owns a share—roughly put at 30 per cent—of the team. And that can be a strong motivator.



Thomas: 'Faith in me'

Little sacrifices

Sure, it looks glamorous from the outside. But even Victoria's beautiful Victoria, a cast of stars that include **Sharon Stone**, **Gabriel Byrne**, **Wesley Snipes** and **Eric Roberts**, can be hard work. Just ask **Trish Alvord**, who plays the prima donna **Maureen** in the movie adaptation of *Little Women*, Louisa May Alcott's classic novel of Civil War-era women, now filming in the U.S. capital. The toughest part, light-washed, patch-covered period con-



Alvord: no makeup

tures. "It's so obvious why women were thought of as the weaker sex," Alvord said, during a sweltering May afternoon on the Victoria set. "I don't know if it was a subconscious desire of designers to hold women back, but you can't even take a full breath." Still, the discomfort is clearly a small price to pay for standing in "a dress-code-free" project. And even though, after *Little Women*, Alvord will begin filming opposite Oscar winners **Angelina Jolie** and **Melanie Lynskey** in the comedy *The Prime of Misses*, her ambitions remain modest. Asked where she sees herself in five years, she replied: "Out of this corner."

Take a walk in our parks.



Our parks...national, natural and historical. This is the land Canadians saved for themselves. Places where you can lose yourself. L'Anse aux Meadows, where it all began 1,000 years ago with the Vikings. Visit the land of the eagle and the bear, where wild orchids bloom. There's a French fortress at Louisbourg. A British bastion in New Brunswick. And Fort Amherst near Charlottetown. We call them our theme parks...and this is the theme: "They're like nothing else on earth." Welcome to Atlantic Canada. A place with a rhythm and heart all its own. Not far from the world you know, for as little as \$399.00*

A Coast of Difference

New Brunswick • Newfoundland & Labrador • Nova Scotia • Prince Edward Island

Call us at 1-800-565-2627. (Sponsor \$63 for a four 48-page Travel Guide and a 16-page Vacation Values brochure. \$249 per person in 1999 prices. With the 1999 dollar coming in at \$1.10, that's about \$220 in 1998 dollars. Includes hotel, breakfast, and round-trip airfare. Excludes taxes, tips, and ground transportation. *Call for details.



Hockey violent? What else is new?

BY TRENT FRAYNE

People whose introduction to hockey took place in the recent expansion years are startled as the Stanley Cup final unfolds to find that the game has a different side considerably unlike the peaceful, usually benign, television variety that fills most of the long, long winters.

Even in Toronto, where skating off was a common pastime during the 1950s and '60s, of Harold Ballard's ownership, old fans have been startled by the violence and old ones transferred to hockey life in apoplexy. Both *The Toronto Star* and *The Toronto Sun* splashed steady cover, close-ups of the fast-paced blows of Maple Leaf centre Ryan Smyth, while following his collision with a high stick, and the headline across Stephen Stasi's piece in *The Globe and Mail* noted quietly "Staying pretty much part of real physical hockey."

On another front, the game's new police force, Toronto's, an American lawyer who is a National Hockey League nonplayer who takes out his own version of justice to players who commit crimes on the ice, now so startled by a film clip of New Jersey center Brian Leetch crouching the back of a fallen Ranger player's neck that he suspended Richards for the May 19 game between the two New York-area teams.

A great many people new to hockey, including, apparently, Burke, have either forgotten or are unaware that the game has always been a rough, emotional, even bruised pastime, and a lot of them spend a disproportionate portion of their lives striving to moralize it. There seems to be the contention that if the game is ever to achieve total acceptance in the United States it's got to be sanitized, which is a curious notion if you consider that the United States is one of the most violent countries in the galaxy.

Hockey is a reflection of the Canadian character, an idea best expressed 60 years ago by the late sportsman Hugh McLennan, columnist and novelist and former McGill University professor, who in 1924 wrote a piece for the old *Ridley* magazine that I've copied below.

A great many people new to hockey have forgotten or are unaware that the game has always been a rough, emotional, even frenzied pastime

...a fact that deserves repeating. "To spectator and player alike, hockey gives the release that strange linear stress to a repressed man," McLennan wrote. "It is the counterpart of the Canadian self-expression, a release on back to the fiery blood of Gaelic and Celtic ancestors who found themselves minorities in a cold, new environment and had to diggle themselves out as all manner of man. But Canadians take the liberty of their national game so much for granted that when an American visitor makes polite mention of it, they look at him in amazement. Hockey, indeed? Well, perhaps it is a little. But hockey was always like that."

As was recently claimed in this pillar of sanity, the toughest job in sports belongs to the goaltender. People think his new, stout bodies at him, yells into his and he's under the working pressure of knowing that he can't afford a single mistake. In any other game a guy can make a slip and either a teammate makes a recovery or he gets a chance to attend to it himself. Not so the isolated goaltender.

Still, goaltenders are better off today than they used to be. Technology has given them better protection than their predecessors knew, especially in the development of masks. Think of

the injury borne by Terry Sawchuk who survived 20 unrecorded seasons while performing for Detroit, Chicago, Boston, Los Angeles and the New York Rangers in collecting a record 103 shutouts, still unmatched. Terry required some 600 stitches in his face and head before he adopted a mask in 1962, three of the stitches at his right eyelid. He broke bones regularly, had several concussions and incurred countless cuts and even was gutted by motorcyclists. He thought he'd had a stroke in 1966 when his left side went numb. It was two herniated discs in his back. A surgeon's knife on him that could have ended his career early.

Sawchuk was a slacker of 180 pounds or so, but I remember once standing beside him in the Maple Leaf dressing room when he was a towel and stepped on a scale. There was no fat anywhere on his pale body. His body was a mass of bruises, scar and yellow and purple. The needle on the scale stopped at 157. He died at 40 in 1970 following emergency surgery to remove a collection of blood from his liver, an injury sustained in hockey.

Each new generation encountering the game's fury for the first time supposes, concludes that hockey has never been quite so brutal. Like now, with the players larger than ever because of improved nutrition and stronger than ever because of year-round conditioning and sophisticated training routines. Still, I remember once talking to Jack Adams, the general manager of the Detroit Red Wings, during a violent 1950 Stanley Cup semifinal between Detroit and Toronto. That was the spring Garth Howes had almost been killed. Initially when he tried to smash Ted Kennedy into the boards in the old Detroit Olympia, missed and crashed his helmet against the swinging wood. Brain surgery saved his life.

Anyway, when I remarked to Adams that surely there had never been a worse case of head trauma than one, he scolded, "Coming back in his chair, his red, leaky face, growing redder."

"My boy," he said (this was a long time ago, "when I played it was a lot worse than this." He said this to me just a year or so later and a message on the bench and when a player was cut he allowed the trainer to stink off the blood and lay some sticking plaster over the cut. Then pitched, left dash back in to the top).

Adams played for the old Toronto Arrows and controlled a game in Montreal against the Canadiens to which he was not over the eye, down the clock, under the chin. He looked like a drunk slaving. There was plaster from forehead to chin smile. When the game ended, a couple of his transients rode with him in a stroller to the Hotel General Hospital where the player could be recovered, the dead blood could be washed down and the cuts could be stitched. Just happened, his name Alex, a nurse, was on duty that night and she passed, dabbing at the cuts as we returned the player.

"My God," she said, starting at the emergency map. "It's you, Jack!"

TORONTO'S NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT!



Miss Saigon AT THE PRINCESS OF WALES THEATRE



FOR TICKETS CALL: 872-1212

OR CALL TOLL FREE 1-800-461-3333

Tickets also available at the Box Office
located at 380 King Street West, Toronto, Canada

Canadian
THEATRE

AMERICAN EXPRESS PRESENTS THE LIVE HOTLINE FOR ONLINE SEATING CALL 1-877-848-1

Sponsored by



The Dionne quint-essence

Dramatizing the early lives of Canada's famous quintuplets

At the time, it was widely viewed as a miracle. More precisely, five little miracles, weighing just a couple of pounds apiece. They arrived with the dawn on a chilly spring day 86 years ago. On May 28, 1934, Elsie Dionne, the 39-year-old wife of a farmer as poor as his managed land in the Depression-ravaged backwoods of Northern Ontario, gave birth to the most prodigious of quintuplets, the young women delivered a child every half hour until five identical girls lay side by side in a wooden butcher's basket. The tiny infants survived, basking all the while, as beacons for the first set of quintuplets in five centuries of recorded medical history to live beyond a few months. And when they did, they entered Canadian history, creating a legend that captivated much of the world.

The story of the five little girls who became Canada's celebrated Dionne quintuplets is a sell story, a tale of greed, exploitation, media manipulation and political chicanery. It has been recounted many times, in books and films. For those who grew up during and immediately after the Great Depression, the details are as familiar as the five dauphin's ankles that endured everything from oven sear to typewriter, during the children's move from St-Hippolyte. But the quintuplets have faded to an ascending generation, to the point where the Dionne "quints" if they are remembered at all, are recalled as curious relics of a bygone era. The three surviving sisters, who live in the tranquil Montreal suburb of St-Hubert, have kept a low profile. All of that is changing, however, as the result of an ambitious film project currently being shot in and around Montreal.



The sisters with Deane, growing up in Quintal, a theme park where they were an show

Million Dollar Babies is a four-hour, 58-episode television miniseries dramatizing the first five years in the lives of Gracie, Fannie, Marie, Bertha and Jeanette Dionne. A joint effort by Toronto's Bernard Zakheim Productions and Montreal's Cine Films, it is scheduled for simultaneous broadcast in

November on CBC and CBS. The cast is first-rate. Beau Bridges stars as Dr. Alfred Roy Dupon, the country doctor who was instrumental in the delivery and caring for the quintuplets. Kate Nelligan plays the fictional Helen Reid, an American broadcast journalist who first defines Duane, then visits him. Gracie's latest heartthrob, Roy Dupon, appears as Oliver Dionne, the girls' father, and Colleen Donner as Elsie, their mother. Among the supporting players is a who's who of Quebec's acting elite: Jerry O'Neil, Gaston Belin, Marcel Sabourin, Pierre Gault and Monique Spagnoli.

The TV series marks yet another collaboration between producer Zakheim and scriptwriter Sautter-Couture, the 54th year that such has been for two previous successes—*Love and Hate*, the story of Saskatchewan politician Colin Thatcher's arranged murder of his wife, and *Conspiracy of Silence*, recounting the rape and murder in northern Manitoba of native teenager Helen Betty Osborne. Like those projects,

THE OLDER YOU GET, THE MORE CULTURE YOU NEED.

Acidophilus and bifidum are the predominant cultures in the digestive systems of healthy, breast-fed babies.

These friendly cultures play an important role in helping infants resist infections during the early stages of their growth.

However, as we grow older, the acidophilus and bifidum that we need in our immune systems become depleted. Yet the older we get, the more important these essential cultures become to maintaining our good health.

Inadequate levels of bifidum and acidophilus can contribute to digestive problems and make us much more susceptible to illness.

One of the healthiest and most delicious ways to replenish these cultures is through the enjoyment of Astro Biotest® yogurt everyday.

The acidophilus and bifidum that give Biotest its uniquely delicious taste can help strengthen your immune system and help your body fight off harmful bacteria. There is no healthier way to provide your body with the calcium and protein it needs than Biotest.

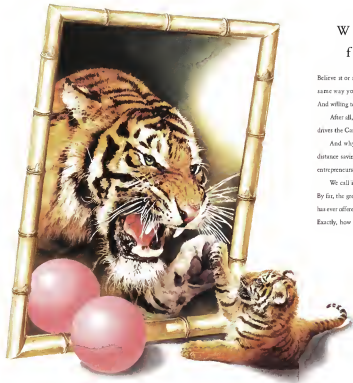
Biotest is also Naturally Light yogurt. Biotest's delectable fruit flavours have only 1% fat and less than 115 calories in a 125 gram serving.

Yet Biotest is sweeter and creamier than any other low fat yogurt.

You can enjoy Biotest in five exceptionally tasty Naturally Light flavours or simply plain. There is no more nourishing or delicious way to replenish the cultures your body needs.



Astro. Canada's Most Delicious Cultural Achievement.



We see small business for what it really is.

Believe it or not, we view entrepreneurs the very same way you do. Independent. Innovative. And willing to take a few risks.

After all, there's a reason why small business drives the Canadian economy.

And why we're introducing a special long distance savings plan created especially for those entrepreneurs like yourself.

We call it *Advantage Preferred Entry*™ service. By far, the greatest and simplest savings plan Bell has ever offered smaller companies. Exactly, how much can you save?

An average of 20 to 40% during prime hours. And even more during off peak hours.

What's more, you'll not only save whenever you call, but whenever you call. From Alberta to Zimbabwe. Even with your fax and Bell Calling Card™ calls.

The only qualification is that you spend at least \$70 a month on regular long distance.

So if you're looking for greater savings, call us today for *Advantage Preferred Entry* service.

Finally, we'll give you something to roar about. 1 800 565-5100.

save
20%
or
40%

**Bell
ADVANTAGE**

Advantage Preferred Entry Service

1 • 8 0 0 • 5 6 5 • 5 1 0 0



TELEVISION



Annette Allard (left), Truette Dunne, Cicile Langlois tragedy

actors to cause the parents into sending the girls off to the United States, the Ontario government stepped in and placed the babies under the guardianship of Doherty. The girls were raised as glorified capstans, encouraged in their studies, a luxury those girls created by the government to leave them and show them off. Hundreds of thousands of tourists poured millions of dollars into the local economy, watching the children grow up behind one-way screens.

Finding children as parting the Doherty girls—and their seven siblings, five of them older—at various ages was a major headache. "We have two sets of triplets, one from Maryland and another from Ottawa, as well as a couple of pairs of twins," says Zickerman, admitting that he was not looking forward to a shocking spectacle that will necessarily require all the child actors portraying the Doherty children to be on the set at the same time. "Can you believe there are times when we're going to have to handle 22 kids?"

The fact that the Doherty girls were born two quarters premature, making it unlikely from one point, 8% chance in 20th, raised

Millie Doherty's father is solidly grounded in fact, a reflection on credit of Zickerman's back ground as a highly regarded documentary maker for the CBC.

Last week Zickerman and his crew were shooting on the elaborate set of the Doherty family farmhouse that has been constructed at National's Production Studios. The scene was one in which two Ontario officials went to offer an invitation and suggestions of tourist visits. "I like stories that are based on reality," he said while relating between takes. "And the Doherty story is so incredible that it could not possibly be faked. This is a family that was destroyed by every of the same forces we confront today: media hype, commercial greed, government manipulation, rich against poor. There's even a French versus English tension that will surely result in the current political climate in this country."

The Doherty misadventure became a sensation only hours after they were born. Hundreds of reporters and newscast crews descended upon the family's childhood farmhouse in rural Cobourg, an impoverished village not far from North Bay. eager to document a happy

episode in a Depression-weary world, the media transformed the girls into wealthy heiresses. The simple doctor who delivered them at a house without running water or electricity became an overnight celebrity. But the girls' parents were portrayed in a different light, as barely competent nannies, second-class citizens by virtue of their French language and Roman Catholic faith. Alarmed by the attempts of Chicago-based entrepre-

BERMUDA SHORTS

ON OUR ASTONISHING LITTLE CORNER OF THE WORLD

OUR BEACHES

IN 100 YARDS

Bermuda's only
left beach is long
the world's most
coloured beaches
(Meet you on
the Coast Line)



THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

Highways? Never
Just pink sand and
turquoise water -
just 210 beaches
from home

WE'LL LET YOU

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

THE PINKIES

Call your
travel agent or
1-800-
367-4678



BERMUDA. A SHORT TRIP TO THE PERFECT HOLIDAY



Welcome to our Boardroom Table



For a truly unique conference, come to Grandview Inn. Nestled in the hills overlooking enchanted Fairy Lake, Grandview Inn sits amidst serene natural beauty.

Here, groups of 10-200 enjoy personalized care, luxury accommodation, well-appointed meeting rooms and delicious meals. All of this, plus the warmth of friendly and knowledgeable staff, make for a memorable conference.

To unwind, there's golf, tennis, two swimming pools, as well as our indoor Sports Centre. And for a truly unique experience, choose an activity from our year-round Naturalist-in-residence Program.

For details call 1-800-461-4454.

For your next conference, Grandview Inn is a natural.

GRANDVIEW, THE CLASSIC MUSKOKA INN, FAIRY LAKE, MUSKOKA, ONTARIO

ALL ABOUT OUR MAGNIFICENT MOUNTAIN RESORT



Why?

Test your development IQ!

The underlying reason why Plan International works in developing countries is: (choose one)

- there are existing agencies for impoverished Canadians.
- children are our future.
- basic resources are unavailable in the third world.
- as global citizens we are responsible for the future of our world.

Every answer above is correct, but only the one below is the underlying motivation at the heart of every program Plan International provides. It's also the way that's at the back of every sponsor's mind, as they look beyond neighbourhood, province and country. We live in an era of global interdependence – environmental, social and economic. North or south, we share a common future. With 60% of our planet's population centred in the developing world by the year 2000, we must take an active part in releasing the potential that lies tripped beneath the burdens of poverty. The environment, women's justice, unemployment – all are global concerns, and all are part of PLAN's agenda program in the communities where we work. As the century draws to a close we are faced with an increasing urgency. This is why your support is as vital as this title.

Please, call or write, right now.

Answer:
d.



PLAN
INTERNATIONAL
CANADA

Formerly Foster Parents Plan

10 St. Clair Avenue West, Toronto, Ontario M5V 3J5

- ☐ Yes, I want to sponsor a child, ☐ where the need is greatest,
Age: _____ Gender: _____
☐ I am interested, but want details
☐ I can't be a sponsor, but would like to contribute \$ _____

Name _____ Tel. (0) _____

Address _____ Tel. (0) _____

City _____ Prov _____ Code _____

We work in Africa, Asia, the Caribbean & Latin America. Canadian Registered 9031113-00-01
All donations eligible for tax credits

TOLL-FREE 1-800-268-7174 ANYTIME

TELEVISION

out the participation of any live actors. The producers solved that problem by having a company to create mechanical babies. Richard Conway Effects, the same British firm of puppeteers who worked on Jim Henson's Muppet swans, designed the eerily lifelike latex infants. Each one requires three handlers who work remote controls that move limbs and features.

Gallopety inside, the driving force behind the series is, by all accounts, Canine's script. "I jumped at the chance to direct after I read it," recalls Montreal director Christian Dupuy, who has coped with a burgeoning reputation about his script (also for American television). "It's a wonderful piece of work." Ironically, Canine was initially reluctant to take on the project, turning down several approaches from Cine president Michel Levesque. "I have a bias against 'worthy' projects in Canadian film," the Toronto-based writer says. "Cluck, I later came on board and urged her to reconsider. 'When I fail,' she adds, 'I finally saw a point of entry.' It revolves around the whole issue of the unborn press and its power to manipulate events. That's an issue that has always interested me. It's a bit tied directly to the creation of Kate Neill's character. She's a construct really, one of those American sub-figures who could wield tremendous influence over the way we viewed things."

The same issue intrigued the film's male lead, Ben Brinkley. "The Duce starts out as the hero of the piece in the press's eyes," he remarks while wearing himself in Rousseau's parking lot, dressed in the mangled needs of the rural Ontario doctor he portrays. "Oliver Duce is the bad guy. And then the situation suddenly changes. The press turns the doctor into the villain, while the father becomes the hero, a simple man trying to get his children back. It's a very contemporary issue, something we should all be thinking about."

The real tragedy of the Duce story, according to Brinkley, is the relationship between Oliver and Oliver Duce. "I think both of these two people were doing their best to do right for the children. But they never managed to establish any means of communication."

That failure to protect the kids from explains what has happened their lives over since. Marie, Anne and Nicole had failed marriages, and Marie suffered from depression and alcoholism. The three survivors (Nicole died in 1954, during an epileptic seizure, and Marie in 1970, from a blood clot as the brain) have channelled the public scrutiny that rained down on a normal childhood. But last week, to mark their 60th birthday, Anne, Nicole, and Marie Langlois and Wanda Duce granted an exclusive interview to the *National Enquirer* (an unacknowledged sure. The three have read—and approved—the script all *Malice Duce* before the film, they will appear again in public to help persuade the newspapers to return for a hefty fee. After half a century, the surviving Duce quote are again part of the media circus. But this time, they are doing it on their own terms.

BARRY CANE in Montreal

NEPTUNE THEATRE

by arrangement with Canadian Mechanical Limited presents

Les Misérables

A musical by Alan Bouill and Claude-Michel Schönberg

Lyrics by Herbert Kretzmer

Director Leslie Moore

Musical Director Derek Bat

Choreographer Andrea Leigh-Sewell

Set Design by Brian Probbell

Costume Design by Carolyn M. Scott

Lighting Design by Harry Fisher

Frank McKay as Jean Valjean

Thomas Carr as Javert

Charlotte Moore as Fantine

Tuesday to Sunday

Through July 10, 1994

Tickets \$32 to \$30

Order now 902-425-7070

1-877-Canada Post order system available



NEPTUNE
30 YEARS
It's our theatre!

Box Office 902-425-7070
Canada Post 1-877-Canada

Via, Mastercard, Debit Card, AMEX

CBC

Media sponsor

AMERICAN
and others

Official sponsors





The premier of improvisation

BY VAUGHN PALMER

I took a long time for B.C. Premier Mike Harcourt to get over his headbashes at the defeat of the Charbonneau accord. It wasn't just that he'd signed something that was overwhelmingly rejected by his province, he was dubbed "Premier Boonleah" for his inability to explain the consorts. One of the more vicious political cartoonists drew a portrait of night-year-old Harcourt's first deal. It was like this: Mikey "Look Ma, a man gave me these maple bears" Mikey "Very nice Mikey, now where's your beaver?" Even today, the premier still bristles and blusters dark forests—consorters, the national media, special interest groups—for misrepresenting his position.

Since the October, 1990, referendum, Harcourt has spent a lot of time trying to show provincial voters that he actually does know what he's doing in the premier's office. The big nose-case last September when he fired or dismissed half his cabinet, including the deputy premier, the minister of finance and the heads of almost half spending ministries. The shuffle, most like an earthquake really, ended a period when the venerable premier seemed to have delegated more power than he retained. "Harcourt serves power in a surprise cone," was the quip that circulated in British Columbia at the time.

The group continued at the outset of this year's session of the legislature, as Harcourt weighed house leaders, presented the Speaker into stepping aside and announced a solidified-house agenda that would focus on just a handful of interest-free, rife, and training.

No question there of national or constitutional affairs but his failure to represent his province on those matters hinged in his mind. Lately in chats with friends, advisers and reporters, he seemed to be grasping a position vis-à-vis Quebec that he would be sure to face with the concerns of his

After Pithersham is re-assigned

ed—that was all. To emphasize the absence of a grand strategy, another side put out the word that there were no polls or position papers to back up the premier's remarks—"That one's straight from him."

All right, admitted Harcourt in subsequent interviews, he was improvising on this one. But he insisted that separate hearings around the feelings of British Columbians; "Optimism have been expressed to me that are very passionate, very deep and right across the province and across party lines."

The last comment tells you everything you need to know about the premier's improvisation. He wasn't hiding Ottawa or challenging Quebec. He was trying British Columbians that this time he'll try to vocal tell us their belief in the national stage.

Acting tough is important for Harcourt, who is often mistaken for a wimp by the admission audience, which is able to sense only his Mik-quinted voice and hesitancy to other people, even quotes. His actual height, modest, incoherence, surprises people who don't know him for the first time. Once when a voter shook his head and said, "You're taller than I thought."

Harcourt faces a weekly TV camera and jitters off. "Why don't people think I'm tall?" In the effort to compensate for his absence of stature as a talking head, the premier goes too far the other way—wearing waders, "waders" and "waders," to the home of his political opponent colleague dining he was leading a "tall grade" to creating education programs when, in fact, the New Democrats were actually looking with some other changes.

Telling Quebecers they would become British Columbia's "new province" was another case of his rhetoric exceeding his intentions and he merely dropped the characteristic from subsequent comments. In the effort to avoid defeat, his office has also been turning down requests for statements from most of the major shows on national TV and radio.

In the days after his splash in the head lines, Harcourt could take satisfaction that other leaders, from Saskatchewan Premier Roy Romanow to Indian Affairs Minister Ron Lewis, Alberta Premier Ralph Klein to Prime Minister Jean Chrétien, were also putting squanders on notice that interventions would coincide with the advance of any negotiations—not the currency, not national assets, not even existing borders.

For all that, the premier was taking his lead from a telephone call he received in the middle of the conference from Quebec Premier Daniel Johnson. Johnson had read the papers and was calling to hear for himself what his fellow premier was on about. And having listened to the explanation, he asked Chrétien not to let the intervention in the separation just yet, because the polls in Quebec were far from decisive. Which was a nice, polite way of asking if the B.C. premier would please shut up. Advice which Harcourt, having spoken his piece, seems prepared to accept—so long as no one calls him from behind.

Vaughn Palmer is a political columnist for The Vancouver Sun.

Acting tough is important for Mike Harcourt, who is often mistaken by the public as a wimp

electronic. Yet far all the media and late-showing, the premier's remarks burst forth with considerable impact when translated, full-blown, into a pair of interviews.

The newspapers were still being devoted on front pages in British Columbia on morning recently when the telephone began ringing for the premier's press secretary. Harcourt was quoted that day in The Globe and Mail as saying that if Quebec decided to separate, "we'd be the worst of enemies." The Vancouver Sun had a similar theme. "If they think it's going to be a policy and logical discussion to break up the country... It's going to create an anger in B.C. that will feel a sense that points the evening of Canada."

What did Harcourt think he was doing, reporters wanted to know. With the impending showdown, between separatists and federalists in the Quebec election, even the reform party had been testing down the election. It was no time for western provinces to begin making up their minds.

The aide explained that the premier had not properly sought a national platform. He was asked questions by local reporters. The Globe interview was conducted by the papers' B.C. bureau chief and he'd respond



Flexible Pricing. Fax Proofs of Delivery. Accurate Shipment Information. Your Customers Deserve This.

When your customers want special consideration, RPS is the answer. Thanks to the RPS bar code on every parcel, you get accurate and detailed shipment

information, right up to delivery and afterward. Fast. Proofs of delivery by fax. Free. Delivery information the day after delivery. Flexible pricing. Plus RPS weighs and rates your

parcels for you, and minimizes parcel paperwork. RPS has a high weight limit (100 lbs.), too. Your customers deserve this. For more information, call 1-800-762-3725.

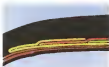
RPS

We take care of business... to business.



At Viper speed, it better be Michelin.

Off the line. Only Michelin's XGT Z can keep pace with the demanding standards of the revolutionary Dodge Viper. Michelin designed 'folded-belt' construction, for instance, makes it extra strong but ultra light to provide better cornering and responsive handling. As well, a unique tread pattern and stronger casing reduces heat under the tremendous stress of high speeds.



Well-rounded technology. The XGT Z is but one example of how Michelin has become the forerunner in tire technology. In fact, Michelin leads the way with innovative engineering for every kind of tire on the road today.

Unparalleled performance. Ferrari, Porsche, Bugatti, and now Viper - world class automobiles that demand Michelin. And so should you. Because you know you can count on the superior quality of

Michelin, whatever your speed.



MICHELIN®

THE
HIGHER
PERFORMANCE
TIRES.

The
XGT
Series

